May 13, 1983
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The Hamilton College
Spectator
Clinton, New York 13323

McEwen describes a changing era

by Kathy Bradley

Each year on Class and Charter Day, a speaker is chosen to deliver the opening statement at Convocation. The person asked to speak is usually one who can say something about the history of Hamilton College, and this year was no exception. Marjorie R. McEwen, wife of former president Robert McEwen, gave this year's statement: "The McEwen Years." She was a particularly appropriate speaker because it was her husband who combined Class Day, which at that time was the last Wednesday of classes, and Charter Day, which was May 26, to form what we now recognize as Class and Charter Day.

McEwen began by saying that when asked to deliver the talk, she was not only pleased but "scared to death." She was scared because she felt that she had a "rusty brain" and "tired voice." This turned out to be not the least bit true, as she was a witty and entertaining speaker.

"The Closing of an Era" was an article in the *Hamilton Review* by Robert Hebner, which McEwen described as a "favorable account of the McEwen years." Yet, she said, it made her feel disconcerted, as if she were part of an ending era. She noted the irony that it is seventeen years later and she is again on the hill.

Robert Gordon McEwen, she described, was an informal person. He was known to the faculty and administration alike as "Bob." By the students, she said facetiously, he was probably called many different names. He came to Hamilton from Blackburn College in Illinois, where he was the president. When asked to consider the position as president at Hamilton, McEwen tried in jest to discourage the administration. Firstly, he was an ordained minister. Secondly, he earned his doctorate at the University of Chicago, not at Harvard. And thirdly, he would have preferred a college named after Thomas Jefferson.

Robert McEwen, according to his wife, had very high regard for the trustees at Hamilton, who, he felt, were capable, supportive and loved Hamilton deeply. She also mentioned that he had great respect for Hamilton's speech requirement.

The McEwens arrived in Clinton as a family on February 2, 1949. McEwen saw his first responsibility as evaluating the faculty, students, course offerings and social life to become aware of the strengths and weaknesses of the college. Hamilton at that time was one of the six best colleges for men, and McEwen's attitude was, "Let's keep it that way." At that time, English was the strongest department, followed by foreign languages and math. It was McEwen's goal to strengthen the neglected departments, such as social studies.

As the wife of the president of a college, Marjorie McEwen had so many guests that, as she said, "I should have gone to the Cornell Hotel School!" They entertained such popular figures as Barry Goldwater and E.M. Forester.

During his administration, McEwen faced problems such as the population of the college and the question of coeducation. He felt that the college was the ideal size between 759 to 800 students. He valued the small college that did the job of a large institution. As a result of Sputnik and fear of Russian militeristic superiority in the 1950's the school felt that it was their patriotic duty to increase the size of the school, but to keep the values of smallness.

In response to the question of coeducation Robert McEwen said, "Certainly not! There will be no women while I'm here. Changes that drastic don't happen over

continued on page 3

President Carovano introduces Marjorie McEwen — Semple

Trustees OK budget

by Caroline Nieuwenhuis

Last weekend the Trustees of Hamilton College met on the Hill to review current college policies, make budgetary decisions and hold elections. The decision of primary importance to the Hamilton Community was the approval and encouragement with which the Trustees met the Sexual Harassment Grievance Procedure policy.

Another important student-related issue that the Trustees considered was the student judiciary procedures. They heard a report on the status of the current judiciary board situation in addition to one of the newly-proposed procedures that could go into effect next year.

In regard to budgetary issues, a final decision was reached upon the 175th annual capital campaign that has extended over the past 12 to 18 months. The Trustees reportedly agreed upon the objective and goal of this campaign which consists of the total amount of money to be raised after endowment and the projects to which this money will be allocated. According to President J. Martin Carovano, a full-scale report will be available for public perusal in the fall. In addition, the Trustees gave formal approval to the projected 1983-84 budget.

The Trustees also considered the successful Utica Water Project for which they had given authorization over a year ago. They discussed the admission situation and financial aid and also recent personnel actions.

Furthermore, the Trustees held elections for Board members whose terms of office will conclude on July 30 of this year as well as openings that are expected on the Board. Election results include the re-election of William M. Bristol III and James T. Rhind to two-year terms as chairperson and vice-chairperson, respectively, of the Board. Sol M. Linowitz, Ralph E. Hansmann and Robert E. Howard were all re-elected as charter trustees. Finally, a new member was elected to the board; however, her name has not yet been publically released.

Compromise on Carnegie 406

To the Editor:

Realizing that tensions on campus have reached a level where real discussion is impossible, we, the persons involved in the most recent judiciary action, feel compelled to publicly attempt a compromise by stating our points of agreement in order not to obscure discussion on the serious issue of the degradation of women.

1. We agree that the issue involving the signs on the door of Carnegie 406 has become so heated that discussion of the important points of debate is impossible.

2. We feel it unfortunate that one room has been singled out for attitudes which pervade the campus.

3. We agree that the most effective way to deal with this issue is not necessarily through formal judiciary hearings. Hence, all charges and counter charges have been dropped.

4. We agree that these signs, although originally intended as a joke, are in fact offensive because they degrade women.

5. While we agree that these signs are offensive, we feel that legal censorship is not necessarily the most appropriate way of dealing with offensive attitudes.

6. Having taken this conciliatory step, we encourage the rest of the campus to discuss the many important issues contained in this case.

Chris Barton '83
Joe Femia '83
Kevin Whalen '83
Jim Reed '83
Todd Feitelson '83
Lance Denning '83

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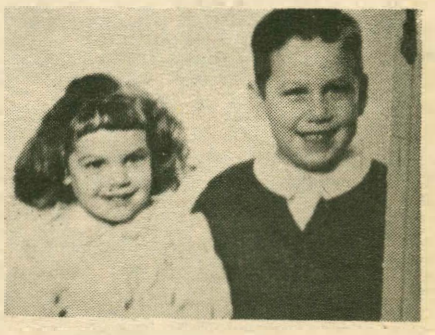

Guess what?
It's Friday the 13th

News at other expensive institutions

Professor sues Dartmouth paper

An associate professor of music at Dartmouth College has sued *The Dartmouth Review,* a weekly newspaper founded in 1980, for libel. An evaluation of one of his music courses described his methods as "haphazard, unprofessional teaching."

The professor, who is black, feels that the criticisms were racially motivated as the *Review* had previously been cited as racist. His response to the article, according to the *Review's* editor-in-chief, will hurt his case. He harassed the author and suspended his controversial class for two days after saying, "I'm the professor, I have the Ph.D., you all are ignorant." He also stated that "black people are the only ones who understand freedom and justice." Few faculty members supported the professor's suit in which he seeks $2.4 million. The editor defended the article stating, "Now whether it is libel to write the truth about someone remains for the courts to determine."

Alcohol program at Amherst

The concern over misuse of alcohol at Amherst College has prompted the school to launch an alcohol awareness program. Among other activities they will join BACCHUS (Boost Alcohol Consciousness Concerning Health of University Students), a nationwide organization which includes approximately 60 schools. The Amherst organizer explains, "The theory behind BACCHUS is not at all to promote abstention. . .it just wants to promote the responsible use of alcohol," and she states that "there is no more of a problem at Amherst than there is on any other college campus."

Heiress impersonator

Four Haverford University students inadvertently became involved in a fraud which resulted in the arrest of a woman who had been impersonating an heiress and writing thousands of dollars worth of bad checks. The woman was arrested in Washington, D.C., and held in lieu of $10,000 bond, but the students were found innocent as they had no knowledge of the fraud.

The students had become friendly with the woman and she then asked them to spend their spring break with her in Florida. She paid all of their expenses including limousine services and formal parties. The students began to see clues of a fraud and their suspicions were confirmed when local businesses began to check the woman's credit history.

News in the real world

Mid-East agreement

Israel and Lebanon reached a joint security agreement concerning the withdrawal of Israeli troops from Lebanon. The two nations came to a compromise with the aid of United States Secretary of State George P. Shultz.

The compromise includes the placement of eight joint "verification" teams which would include both Israeli and Lebanese troops along the border. The combat roles in southern Lebanon are reserved for the Lebanese army. The U.S. Green Berets will train two of the companies in order to root out guerrillas. The countries also resolved the issue concerning passage across the border by designating two points of entry. A Joint Liason Committee consisting of Israeli, Lebanese, and United States representatives will determine issues concerning trade and travel. Each country may invite the U.S. to attend the meetings of any committee.

Diplomat ordered out

Afghanistan ordered a senior diplomat at the U.S. Embassy in Afghanistan to leave the country. The Afghans accused Peter Graham of selling pornographic literature in order to buy rugs. The U.S. State Department called these charges "ludicrous, and wholly without foundation." They feel that underlying reasons must exist and cite the growing tension between the two nations since the Soviet armed intervention. Afghanistan has accused the U.S. of interfering in their affairs.

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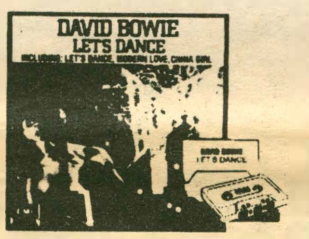

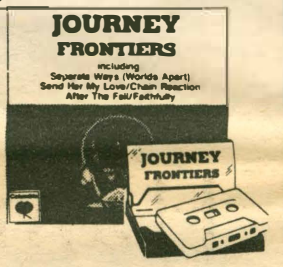

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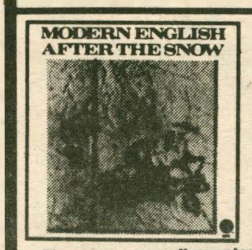

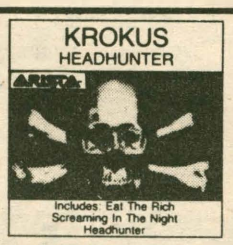

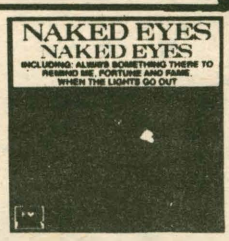

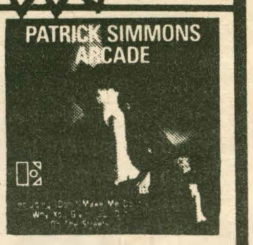

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Discouraged women form law group

by Hilary Macht, with help from Liz Gander

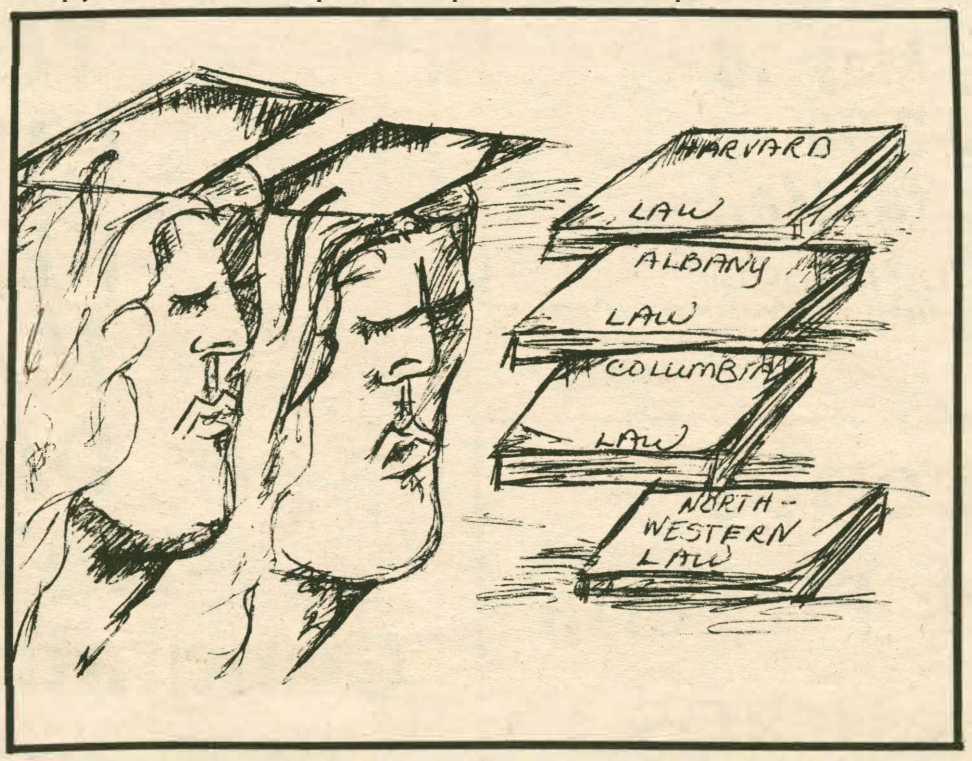
Is Hamilton College to blame for its low percentage of women who apply to law school? Currently, the national average of enrolled women at law schools is approximately 35 percent of Hamilton's class of '83 and alumni; 107 took the LSAT's; only 22 were women, 20.6 percent of the total. Approximately seven of the 22 actually applied to law school. These figures may lead one to ask the question whether Hamilton College has yet achieved the status of a full-fledged coeducational institution.

Betsy Adams, a member of the pre-law committee, believes that Hamilton has a considerable way to go toward becoming truly coeducational. She is, however, optimistic about Hamilton's future. Though she recognizes Hamilton's long tradition as a college exclusively for men and as an "instituion that can't be changed overnight," she is also aware of the efforts of students and faculty to expedite the process.

Perhaps this move has begun already. The number of women from Hamilton who took the LSAT's since last year has almost doubled (twelve in the class of '82 and 22 in the class of '83). Over the past four years the number of women who took the LSAT's has steadily increased. In 1980, 8 percent were women; '81, 13.5 percent; '82, 14.1 percent; and '83, 20.6 percent.

Thus the most significant advance has occurred since last year — an increase of 6.5 percent. The women from the classes of '82 and '83 are the first female graduates who began at Hamilton, a fact which suggests two possibilities. First, the women who currently enroll at Hamilton (as opposed to those who enrolled at Kirkland) are, perhaps, more prone to choose a career in law. Second, these women may be feeling slightly less alienated from their institution christened coeducational in 1978.

The pre-law committee currently consists of five members: David Millar, Barbara Tewksbury, Eugene Tobin, Robert L. Simon and Betsy Adams. Simon, head of the committee, clarifies its purpose: "It simply makes known the options and opportunities available to the pre-law student." The committee provides advice and shares knowledge; however, it does not pressure students, male or female, to go to law school. Simon avowed, however, that "There is a theory that Hamilton in some ways discourages women."



The pre-law committee hopes to refute this idea. One or two women have actually complained, but otherwise students have not voiced any complaints about their pre-law education. According to Simon, the pre-law committee neither encourages nor discourages any student, "dispelling the misinformation and misconception that women need intellectual encouragement." (Simon also emphasized that if women do not choose to pursue a career in law he hopes it is not for the wrong reason — (i.e., that they feel they are not as capable as men) Adams commented further, saying that "obviously women don't need intellectual encouragement (their LSAT scores are on a par with those of the men); however, they might need extra support because of the social environment." Law is still a male-dominated profession, and Hamilton College is still a male-dominated institution.

Lisa McCauley, a junior who is interested in a career in law, became aware of the statistically low number of women at Hamilton who are interested in law. She organized an informal meeting for those interested in a women's pre-law support group. Many people showed interest, and currently about thirty women are involved with the group. More are expected this fall. The group has four goals: 1) to investigate the numbers and keep statistics at Hamilton; 2) to discover women's experiences in the legal profession, inviting speakers and sponsoring lectures which might address legal issues that affect women; 3) to disseminate information. McCauley found "a wealth of information concerning law firms that address women's issues and information about scholarship funds." 4) to act as a support group. The group will address two problems: the low number of pre-law women at Hamilton as well as the sexual segregation that exists in the legal profession.

McCauley and the other women in the group do not feel uncomfortable that the group is only for women; women have different experiences at Hamilton as well as in the legal profession — it is something to be recognized and questioned. The group is supported by the pre-law committee, the Kirkland Endowment, and the Career Center. The groundwork is completed, and McCauley feels confident about future success for the group. That some women at Hamilton College are actively moving in a positive direction is undeniable; that Hamilton College will be recognized as an academic institution and community equally tolerant of, and responsive to, all women is now a hope which someday will be equally undeniable.

Watch for the group in the fall and contact Lisa McCauley if you have any questions.

Hamilton gives out free degrees

The Honorable Clare Boothe Luce, playwright and former congresswoman and ambassador, and a recent winner of a Presidential Medal of Freedom; David J. Zinman, the music director of the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra; and Elliot L. Richardson are among the candidates who will be presented honorary degrees at Hamilton College's 1983 Commencement on Sunday, May 29, President J. Martin Carovano announced this week.

Also scheduled to be recognized are theologian Rosemary Radford Ruether, Ph.D., of the Garrett-Evangelical Theological Seminary (Evanston, Ill.); John D. Hamilton, currently president of the Gebbie Foundation (Jamestown, N.Y.); and George L. Nesbitt, Ph.D. emeritus professor of English at Hamilton.

In addition to receiving an honorary Doctor of Law (LL.D.), Richardson will deliver the Commencement address. Currently senior resident partner in the Washington, D.C., office of Milbank, Hadley & McCloy, a legal firm headquartered in New York City, Richardson formerly held cabinet-level posts in both the Nixon and Carter administrations, serving at various times as Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare, of Defense, and of Commerce. Under President Gerald Ford, he was Ambassador to the Court of St. James in Great Britain.

Ruether, who will speak at the Baccalaureate Service on Saturday, May 28, at 3:00 pm., is to be presented a Doctor of Humane Letters (L.H.D.) at Commencement. The Georgia Harkness Professor at the Garrett-Evangelical Seminary since 1976, Ruether, a Roman Catholic, is a columnist for the *National Catholic Reporter*, a member of the editorial board of *Exlor*, and a contributing editor for *Christianity and Crisis* and *The Ecumenist*. A leading authority on the role of women in Christian theology, she has authored or co-authored 17 books, including *Religion and Sexism: The Image of Women in the Judeo-Christian Tradition* (1974); *Disputed Questions: On Being a Christian* (1982); and *Sexism and God-Talk: Toward a Feminist Theology* (1983).

An L.H.D. will also be awarded to Luce. A playwright since 1935, Mrs. Luce was elected to the 78th and 79th Congresses from the 4th Connecticut District (1943-47) and served as U.S. Ambassador to Italy between 1953-57. She is currently a board member of over 20 organizations, including the President's Foreign Intelligence Advisory Board, the American Security Council, the American Society for Oceanography, and the United Nations Association of the U.S.A. Her meritorious service was recognized on February 23, 1983, when in a White House ceremony Luce was awarded a Presidential Medal of Freedom, the nation's highest civilian honor. Henry Luce, Luce's late husband, was awarded a Hamilton honorary degree in 1942 and served on its Board of Trustees from 1961 to 1967.

A third L.H.D. will be conferred upon John Hamilton. A member of the Hamilton College class of 1922, Hamilton was president of the Ontario County Trust Company of Canandaigua, N.Y., between 1934 and 1948 before assuming the president's job at the Chautauqua National Bank of Jamestown in 1948, a post he held until 1969. He is currently the president of the Gebbie Foundation, Inc. of Jamestown, whch provides projects, research, general support and scholarship grants.

Another Hamilton alumnus, George L. Nesbitt of the class of 1924, will be presented a Doctor of Letters (D. Litt.). A teaching member of the Hamilton faculty for 45 years (1924-26; 1930-73), Nesbitt became an emeritus professor of English in 1973 upon his retirement. From 1952 until 1968, he was chairperson of the Hamilton Department of English. His scholarly research includes two books, *Benthamite Reviewing* (1934), which is recognized as the standard work on the important periodical of the Benthamites, *The Westminster Review*; and in 1970, *Wordsworth: The Biographical Background of His Poetry*.

David Zinman, now in his tenth season as music director of the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra, will be honored with a Doctor of Music (D. Mus.). During his tenure, Zinman has re-established the RPO as a major symphony. He has conducted all the leading North American ensembles, including the orchestras of Boston, Chicago, Los Angeles, New Orleans, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Dallas, Minnesota, New York and San Francisco, and is active in Europe having led the Amsterdam Philharmonic, the London and BBC Symphony Orchestras and the Royal Philharmonic. Zinman, also an adjunct professor at the University of Rochester Eastman School of Music, led the RPO in a Music at Hamilton Artists series concert on April 24, 1983.

In addition to the honorary degrees, approximately 410 Hamilton seniors will be presented Bachelor of Arts (A.B.) degrees in the ceremony, which begins at 10:15 am.

'Keep on loving it too, all of you'

continued from page 1

night." Marjorie McEwen commented on the women who visited the college in those years. She recalled that the boys would always find chaperones, either a young couple who was understanding and would let *things* go unnoticed, or someone so old that they had poor eyesight and hearing.

McEwen spoke of Wallace Johnson with great admiration. She said he was "an institution in himself." He held every position at the college except for president; he worked as a professor, in admissions, publications and finally was the secretary of the college. She said that he knew every alumnus by name in every city he went to. It was evident that she held Wally Johnson in high regard.

She remembered that what her husband liked least about his position was the new additions to the campus. During his administration, the chapel was beautifully renovated, Dunham was built, Minor was changed from a library to infirmary to a small auditorium, and Bristol Campus Center was erected.

McEwen was greatly involved in the planning of Kirkland College. He recognized a need for broadened curriculum, and the importance of having women on the Hill. He became a trustee of Kirkland, but died soon after it was chartered. Most importantly, his goal was fulfilled in witnessing the establishment of Kirkland. Marjorie McEwen was sorry that Kirkland did not flourish; but coeducation is with us, and her husband would agree that "It's a good thing." McEwen concluded by expressing her love for Hamilton, and encouraged us to "Keep on loving it too, all of you."

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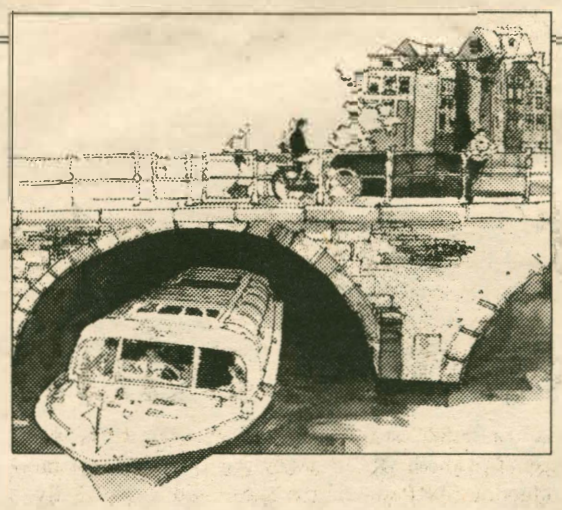

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Dancers create dynamic workshop

by Christa Santangelo

The spring workshop in List last week was a dynamic eclat of creativity. The performance was especially exciting because all the choreography and dancing was done by students. This showcase gave the choreographers and dancers a chance to determine the mood, mode and message of their expression. The choreography ranged from the experimental work of the neophyte, to the more complex and defined work of the advanced dancer.

All of the pieces were entertaining and each was completely individual and enthusiastically executed. A few were especially noteworthy.

A piece entitled "Move Over Sport" choreographed by Annie Sirkin was a playful piece which offered the viewers a pleasant retreat into the childhood playgrounds of their past. Heather Manspeizer, Susan Prockop and Emily Sirkin moved fluidly through a series of sports-like movements with the vigor and technical proficiency that were necessary to make the piece a success.

For "Excerpts from Aureole" and "A choreographer's comments," Annie Sirkin reconstructed excerpts from two of Paul Taylor's dances using labanotation, a means of recording movement. The dances were short, yet the precise, technically clear movements of Peter Portnoy and Kathy Ertsgaard briefly illuminated the genius of the great modern choreographer.

Kathy Ertsgaard performed the "Girl's variation from Don Quixote Pas de Deux" with the grace, style and polished perfection that characterize a truly talented dancer. Her movement was highly controlled and yet fluid making her coquettish burst of tiny steps delicate and intriguing.

"Energy on Two," choreographed and danced by Susan Weissbach and Paul Lee was a dynamic and original display of energy. The dancers used the floor, the walls and each other while they jogged, leaped, rolled and jumped to loud pulsing music that created a tension which their movement intensified and finally dissipated.

The program closed with Liz Grusky's "Fur Leipzig," danced by Kathy Ertsgaard and Tim Kane. The pas de deux was beautifully executed and especially pleasing because of the distinct character of each dancer's style. Kane's strong, deliberate movement was complemented by the fragile gentility with which Ertsgaard executed her part. They moved lyrically to Vivaldi and at times seemed to be moving as one.

The workshop was a delightful glimpse into the minds and hearts of the creators who participated. It was an artistic culmination for some and a beginning for others. A joy for all.

'Wolf' captivates children & adults

On Tuesday, May 10 at 7:30, student/choreographer/dancer Elizabeth R. Grusky presented her production of "Peter and the Wolf." The performances, which took place in the List Dance Studio, used a narrated version of Prokofiev's music to provide a story line. "Peter and the Wolf" starred Julienne Pollit as Peter, Tim Kane as the Wolf, Kathy Ertsgaard as the Bird, Meredith Dermont as the Duck, Susan Prockop as the Cat, Bob Lazzaro as the Grandfather, and Gretchen Gemeinhardt, Lore Stanziano, John Ingraham and Ellen Brand as the Hunters.

Although the costumes were simple and the props few, "Peter and the Wolf" captivated the audience of children, adults and college students. Julienne Pollit's Peter was lively and resourceful; Tim Kane's Wolf, snarling and intimidating, displayed impressive athleticism in his dancing; Meredith Dermont's performance was truly superb in capturing the physical movements of the duck and also this particular one's stubborn pride.

Kathy Ertsgaard's Bird danced very precisely and conveyed charming fragility, but perhaps did not fully convey this character's more spunky side.

Another good piece of character acting was Bob Lazzaro's portrayal of the Grandfather; especially well-choreographed and danced was the argument between Grandfather and Peter. Amazingly feline was Susan Prockop, whose movements accurately portrayed the self-satisfied, cunning nature of the cat. Lastly, Gemeinhardt, Brand, Ingraham and Stanziano did an admirablely comic job in their appearances as the Hunters, after recovering from a shaky start due to a slight difficulty with tempo.

Thanks to Elizabeth Grusky for bringing a different dance event to Hamilton and to the performers for working so well together. Tuesday night proved that a wide range of dancing ability can be used to produce an entertaining and polished piece of work for all ages.

Long concert draws raves

by Amy Vail

The final student concert of this year took place in the Chapel, Tuesday May 10 at 8:30. As always, this concert was a marathon program. Over forty performers took part in sixteen different pieces. It's been said every year, but needs repetition: a program that long is fair neither to the performers nor to the listeners.

The College Hill Singers opened the evening with *Six Chansons* by Paul Hindemith. The music was surprisingly accessible, that is for a composer I had written off years ago as an athematicist. I found these songs touching and satisfying. The Singers performed with great sensitivity and responsiveness. They seemed much more audible than at their last concert, and more tight and secure.

Timothy Houlihan followed with a transcription of Haydn's "Gypsy Rondi" for alto saxophone. Again, I will state that I find transcription of older music to contemporary instruments a little distracting, particularly to an instrument with such a distinctive timbre as the sax. But it was really quite pleasant, and nicely handled except for the occasional nervous slip.

Ben Webber then sang two lute-songs, accompanied by Roddy Tojino on the piano. These two selections "Flora, wilt thou torment me?" by Thomas Morley, and Dowland's "Weep ye no more sad fountains" were well chosen. Webber's taste in music is excellent. The pieces were well sung, and affecting, marred only by the slightly teutonic briskness of the first. Webber's top range has opened up a great deal, and he sings clearly with excellent diction.

Next was mezzo-soprano Kathryn Gottlieb singing two classical French arias: "Le Vieux Ribin Gray" by Martini, and "Dieux! ce n'est pas pour moi" by Antonio Saccini. Gottlieb's voice is not a large one, but sufficiently audible, and pleasing in tone colour. She sings with evident comprehension, and the disciplined musical quality one so often finds with good instrumentalists turned singer. Her diction is good, and her tone is warm, smooth and flexible. I particularly enjoyed the Sacchini; this is the right kind of French music. Leslie Thayer provided a capable accompaniment.

"Amarilli, mia bella," is one of my all-time favorite songs, and Bobby Hager did an excellent job with it. Jeff Balin's accompaniment was subtle, but perhaps not marked enough. Hager sang also "Thou shalt break them" from Handel's *Messiah*. Hager really stayed on top of this difficult aria. The runs, in particular, were clear and flexible. His equanimity is impressive, and his interpretation was credible and dramatic.

The first half of the concert closed with James Rhind, Azar Kattan, and Brian Moll, performing Beethoven's *Trio in B Major,* opus 11. This somewhat lengthy work might very well have bombed considering its placement in the concert. It was saved by two things: the expertise of the composer,

continued on page 7

Arts

45 Rpm

by Chuck Miller

Before I go into my reviews this week, some people have asked me what do I think constitutes a four-star rating of a record, and what constitutes a one-star rating. Well, here I go:

A song by a promising new group with a fresh sound and new innovations will undoubtedly get a high rating. However, if it looks like the group will be able to put out only this song and nothing more, the rating might suffer. Danceable material will get a good rating *if* people can honestly dance to it. A top 10 song played at a houseparty and a disco song played at a dance club will be rated on different scales, so I'm not saying now if one's better than the other or not.

Radio is repetition. People remember songs if they are played over and over again. If the song drains on and on, maybe after the third playing the listener might not appreciate the song any more. Length of rotation can also affect a song's rating.

And finally, I usually reserve my four-star ratings for honest deservers, but don't think I'm too benevolent with one-star ratings. Only honest deservers receive one star.

Joan Armatrading: "Drop the Pilot" **A&M** ****

Armatrading's most accessible single ever shows her rocking out with themes of love and war intertwined. Her vocals are like fine crystal on a rich table, and producer Val Garay (Motels) works some magic of his own to keep the music from drowning out Armatrading.

Personally, I fell in love with this song the first time I heard it. I doubt it'll suffer from overplaying, because the lyrics are crisp and thoughtful, coupled with exceptional backing music. And Armatrading knows how to handle a guitar.

One-Two-Three: "Runaway" **Prelude** **½

All right. Perhaps Irene Cara sounds like Donna Summer. Perhaps the New Edition sounds like the Jackson 5. But these guys sound like a dead ringer for the Human League!

No, Chuck is not namecalling.

The synthesizer riffs, coupled with the male-female take-turn-vocal scheme, plus the simple refrain, plus the lyrical context — it sounds like "Don't You Want Me" was extended — and this was the next four minutes.

One-Two-Three are newcomers to the synth-pop sweepstakes, but unless they can stake their own sound, this may end up being a one-shot effort. However, I must admit (even though I'm Hamilton College's biggest Human League fan) that this song won't wear out. I'm not sick of it. But for sounding like a favorite group of mine — whether intentionally or unintentionally — I'm docking it one star.

By the way, what's next? a group that sounds like ------? (Fill in the blank: The Dead Kennedys, The Executives, X, Stars on 45, or all of the above)

Bolland: "Heaven Can Wait" **A&M** ***

Vietnam protest songs seem to be in vogue nowadays. Witness: Billy Joel put out *The Nylon Curtain*, Pink Floyd slices in with *The Final Cut*, but these Scandinavian brothers Bolland — by the way, this single went to Number Three in their home country — take the Alan Parsons Project mode of concept albums that can have one or two singles released without having to use the album for a reference point. It's bouncy, but the lyrics are quite cynical, and you wonder why you're dancing to such bitter words.

This single can do something that "Mr. Roboto" can't, though. Taken directly from the album *Kilroy Was Here* Styx's song loses meaning, as if the album is a reference point. Bolland's song can be extracted like a slice from a pie without your having to go back to the leftover pie to find out what it tasted like.

Postscript — Could this song be the exact opposite of "Dancing in Heaven" by Q-Feel?

Echo and the Bunnymen: "The Cutter" **Sire****

I've finally figured out the formula for British new music songs. They have hooked introductions, from whence the lyrics spring forth to either bore you or intrigue you. These two techno-veterans do almost exactly that — but I save Echo and the rabbitmen one extra star for a good reason.

Depeche Mode creates freshly-scrubbed synth-pop that goes over like a glass of milk. It's infectious, danceable, and won't get overplayed, but it's not memorable except for the refrain when they moan in unison, "Get the Balance Ri-i-i-ight . . . " The single jacket, however, is intriguing, showing labourers all formed in the same position — with one oddball turned the other way. But who listens to a single jacket?

"The Cutter," however, goes over like a bottle of Beefeater. These Duran Duran recopies start off with a traditional Hebrew dance song — reminds me of "Come On Eileen" starting off with "Those Endearing Young Charms" — with the pulsing discodance beat surfacing underneath. And believe me, "Spare us the Cutter" sticks in your memory longer than "Get the Balance Ri-i-i-ight."

And now . . . For my last review:

Chuck Miller: "45rpm" *Spectator* ***½

This guy Miller is not objective. He'll dock someone a star just because he doesn't like something about them. He'll cut them down if they appear too commercial. And his tastes tend to lean too much to synth-pop and dance. Yet, he puts together a tight, well-understood column with concise views on today's hottest songs from as many tastes of music as he can gather.

Granted he may pull a mistake or two with "Electric Avenue," — Sorry, Mark — or make some enemies with "FactoSendo" — it was an honest review, guys — but he's at least got a love for music that surfaces in his column, and he tries to extend it to everyone who will listen.

See you next September!

RECORD REVIEW CHART

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STEREO

Student performers rock Hill

continued from page 5

and the expertise of the performers. The ensemble is an accomplished trio, which we have heard on several occasions in the past. All three seemed relaxed, and the general impression was that the music had been well-rehearsed and was firmly within their grasps. And that was no beginner's piece by any means. This charming work is a standard in the professional trio's literature. Rhind, Kattan, and Moll negotiated its difficulties not just correctly, but with real skill, from the controlled intensity of the sonata allegro from *Allegro con brio* section to the tasteful and touching *Adagio* and on to playfull *Allegretto*, a theme and variations. Rhind is particularly brilliant playing runs and roulades, Kattan's facility is matched by her sensitivity, and the pair are exquisitely complimented by Moll's subtle accompaniment.

In the second half of the program, there followed another transcription for alto sax: Handel's *Sonata no. 3 in Ab*, played by Gregory Thomas, with Roddy Tojino again at the piano. Again, although I found the sax's somewhat unexpected timbre a bit unlikely, I enjoyed this whole-heartedly. Thomas' style was authentic, and I began to wonder if the sax was not just the sort of unlikely instrument a Baroque composer might have loved. (Certainly, I can see it would have gone over well in the Middle Ages and Rennaissance; any era which considered the krummhorn a mainstream instrument would have gone mad for a sax.) A truly commendable performance.

Tina Mayer and Ben Webber then sang a duet from Bach's *Magnificat in D:* "Et misericordia." Mayer and Webber's voice combine to a very appealing blend of different sound-values. The pair, confident and polished performers, who exhibited authenticity, and an affecting frankness of expression. Roddy Tojino accompanied on the piano, adroit as always.

Next came tenor Stephen Bean, singing "If with all your hearts" from Mendelssohn's *Elijah.* Jeff Ballin accompanied him. Bean is a poised skillful performer. He has come a long way since the last time one heard him singing alone, which was his freshman year. The sound is pure, resonant, and free. His interpretation was sensitive and convincing. One would like to hear him sing some Elizabethan material.

Casimir Patrick followed with a song by Aaron Copland: "The Dodger." It was really funny, and Patrick sang it with the humour that it needs. It was well-received, and well sung.

The program ended (finally!) with the Hamilton College Woodwind Quintet. They played Persichetti's "Pastoral" and Franz Danzi's "Blaserquintet g-moll" The persichetti was nostalgic and sweet, with some excellent solo playing by flautist Susan Reed, and oboist Stephen Valone. Julie North, horn, was competent and discreet. I like the piece itself, which seemed very orchestral, and somewhat western in ambience. The Danzi quintet was rhythmic, humourous, and energetic. God knows how at the end of such a long, long evening.

The program, in general, maintained a high standard of performance. It was sparsely attended, but in view of rival events on campus the same evening, that was not surprising. The length of the evening was unavoidable, as I understand it, for reasons of scheduling, so I can't gripe about it. There was, mercifully, no French romantic music for me to attack. So what I am going to get upset about is Baroque performance practice.

There were at least five selections on the program which really needed harpsichord accompaniment and got a modern grand piano instead. There were a few others which might have been enhanced by the use of a harpsichord. In view of the trouble certain performers have taken with authenticity of style and embellishment, I find it incongruous that they should submit to the total alteration of a piece's style brought about by the inappropriate use of a modern concert grand. Only for the saxophone transcriptions do I find this defensible, since the sax is not a period instrument to begin with, and needs a more percussive accompaniment to support its penetrating sound. It is wonderful to see the spirit of the baroque so alive on the Hamilton campus, but it would be even more so were performers to go all the way. Vivat harpsichords and authenticity!

Dancin', dancin' in the streets **Feitelson**

Don't bogart that reggae, my friend

by B.Y.O. S.Bud

This Saturday, Blacksheep, a Philadelphia reggae band, will appear on the lawn for Commons' Carnival. The band, whose name was decided on with the idea of helping dispel the notion that black signifies negative, has been working the east coast since their formation in August, 1981. Their first album, *Gathering,* was recorded in April of 1982 in Washington.

In the band's publicity flyer, two of the members are identified as practicing Rastafarians, and the band's sound contains much of the strong rhythm made popular by Bob Marley. Blacksheep is composed of keyboardist Isa Abdullah, percussionist Ambedwele, bassist Moata Kenyatta, lead guitar and vocals Kibwe Julani, saxophonist Don Tez Harith and drummer Ishmael Selassie. The band performs their own tunes along with reggae standards and their own versions of such songs as Hendrix's "All Along the Watchtower" and "Friends and Strangers" by Ronnie Laws.

Commons' Carnival lasts from 1-4 pm in front of Commons. Food will be served and beer is supposed to cost a quarter. We'll see.

If it rains, be prepared to go to Sage Rink to hear the band and munch.

Senior art show crowd

Blonde and Black

The Tall Blonde Man with One Black Shoe

This movie is a lot of things. . . It is very humorous, though never in a subtle way. It is filmed very beautifully in beautiful Paris. It is cast very effectively. It is a spaghetti-western complete with Italian-cum-Spanish music set in the big city. It is very enjoyable.

The plot concerns a takeover attempt from inside a big business firm engaged in some sneaky drug-dealing. The current boss uses an innocent violinist (the man of the title) to divert his adversary into a trap of his own making. Over the course of ninety minutes the viewer is taken through bugged rooms, dinner by the Eiffel Tower, the bed of a sultry seductress, shootouts between enemy henchmen, and the machinations of power brokers.

The heart of the humor is The Tall Blonde Man himself. Picked out at Orly Airport by the boss' second man because of the suspicious footwear, his job, entirely unbeknownst to him, is to create trouble for the boss' adversary. This the blonde man does simply by being himself. Going to the park in preference to a scheduled dentist's appointment, wearing one black shoe and one brown shoe because there are holes in his others, partaking of a little unusual sex overheard by tiny microphones, miming playing the violin on a Paris street, all combine to boggle the boss' enemies who are sure the man is a spy or a superagent. The blonde man is an average clutz who manages insanely to ignorantly avoid at the last moment every trap set for or by him.

The spaghetti-western is referred to by the boss himself as the movie's plot begins to tie itself in knots. He says something like "this incident must have a shootout just like the best westerns." The tall blonde man is everything Clint Eastwood's Man With No Name always wished he wasn't — stupid, innocent, uncoordinated — yet is still the captain of his own intrigue, and gets the girl as he wanders into the final credits leaving a trail of dead bodies in his wake.

The cleverness of the plot and humor in the situations it creates are fantastically complimented by the Paris setting. There has always been a magical quality about Paris for me, and in this movie the city is milked thoroughly by director Yves Robert. The Eiffel Tower pops up a couple of times, but the street scenes are the most enjoyable to view.

Underneath the plot, of course, lie the social comments that Robert and his cast try to make. An innocent violinist with only a little talent and clumsy charm to his credit can effortlessly convince obsessed, threatened capitalist businessmen that he is something other than what he really is. Men can close their minds to everything that won't fit with what they want to believe, and can wind up destroying lives. The monster that can arise out of corporate business can obsess and swallow minds and bodies.

A sultry blonde seduces One Shoe, then falls in love with him and realizes that he isn't the agent her bosses think he is, but is unable to dissuade them from their obsession with him. The Boss who uses One Shoe as a pawn decides to kill him, because he has no use for him anymore.

I'm reading too much into this film, so just see it and enjoy, but try not to forget why it was made — the reason it was made is the same reason you are laughing at it.

— Tom Randolph

Class and Charter Day

Sports

The Hamilton College Spectator
Clinton, New York 13323

Deathball laid to rest at 12-2

by Eric Ebbert

The 1983 version of deathball ended on Saturday with the men's lacrosse team downing Oneonta 19-4.

However on Thursday, May 5, the Continentals suffered their second loss of the season, falling to R.I.T., the nation's seventh-ranked Division III lacrosse team 13-7. Hamilton opened up the game strongly, beating the R.I.T. Tigers to ground balls and denying them good shots. Mark Isaf (1 gl., 1 asst.) scored first for Hamilton on a man-up play; Bob Howe (1 gl., 3 assts.) got the assist. However, the Tigers were able to tie the score before the opening quarter ended.

In the second period R.I.T. began to assert themselves, and took a 5-3 lead at halftime. Howe gave the Continentals a 2-1 edge early in the period on an assist from Isaf. But thirty seconds later the Tigers evened the score, and soon went ahead on a man-up opportunity. Although co-captain Caugie Burkhart brought the score to 3-3, when he converted on a Hamilton fast break, R.I.T. managed to score two unanswered goals before the half.

The second half play was slowed as the ball frequently became mired in the mud. Huge piles developed and the referees were forced to call loose ball penalties or face-offs just to keep the game moving. Nonetheless, Hamilton played R.I.T. evenly in the third period. Burkhart accounted for both Continental goals, scoring on assists from Howe and Mike Mardiney.

R.I.T. put the game away in the fourth quarter, outplaying and outscoring Hamilton, 6-2. Burkhart again scored both Continental goals; the first on an unsettled situation (from Phil Hills), and the second was unassisted on a man-up play. Three of R.I.T.'s fourth quarter goals were scored on extra-man opportunities, as Hamilton was heavily penalized throughout the game.

Playing their final game at home and with good weather, the Continentals overpowered Oneonta. For all practical purposes, the game was over in the first period as Hamilton's eight goals in the quarter were more than Oneonta managed all game. Mike Mardiney (1 gl., 1 asst.) gave Hamilton a 1-0 lead in the first thirty seconds of the game. Within two minutes this lead went to 4-0 as John Pastore (1 gl.) tallied, and then Burkhart (3 gls.) added two more. By the end of the quarter Hills (3 gls., 5 assts.) had scored twice on assists from Howe (6 assts.) and Mardiney, while Bob Strandberg (1 gl.) and Mike Diebus (1 gl.) each added a goal of their own to make the score 8-1.

In the second quarter, the offense slowed down slightly, scoring only twice, but the defense, Sal Angotti, Mark Bixby, Angus McGrath, and goalie Jeff Olsen, never let Oneonta into the game. Co-captain Fritz Minges (3 gls.) led off the Hamilton scoring on an extra-man play. The only other second period goal came when Peter Kallman took a pass from Hills to close out a fast break.

With an 11-3 lead going into the second half, Hamilton could easily have coasted to victory. Instead they managed eight second half goals against a weak Oneonta defense.

Hills scored quickly in the third period and his goal was immediately followed by Chris Graham's goal off a Howe pass. Minges then fired in his second man-up goal to boost the Hamilton lead to ten, 13-3. Other third period goals were scored by Carter Kennedy (unassisted), Burkhart (Howe assist) and two by Peter White (Hills and Howe assists).

Hamilton's fourth quarter scoring was paced by McGrath, who scored unassisted midway through the period. McGrath led all defensemen with three points this season. Minges ended the season with the Continental's final goal on a pass from Jeff Olsen, who was playing attack at the time.

Ground balls: As of May 9, Bob Howe was the second-ranked Division III player in the nation in assists per game (3.7 ave.) and ninth in the nation in points per game (5.09 ave.). Howe, though only a junior, now ranks as Hamilton's all-time leading scorer (160 pts.) and has set a new Hamilton single-season scoring record (77 pts.). Caugie Burkhart is seventh in the nation (Div. III) in goals per game (3.0 ave.) Goalie Jeff Olsen is fifteenth in the nation in saves with a .667 average. And Phil Hills set a new Hamilton freshman scoring record with 58 points.

Next year's captains are Sal Angotti, Mark Bixby and Bob Howe.

Howe goes up against Oneonta

Mr. and Mrs. A. check the action

Lacrosse players honored

Four Hamilton College lacrosse players — sophomore Ellen Kohler and freshwomen Lisa Regan, Alice Ganoe and Sarah Feyerherm — have been named to the New York State Collegiate All-Star Women's Lacrosse Team.

The four will compete for the New York State entry in the United States Women's Lacrosse Association Region I (Northeast) round-robin tournament in Cherry Hills, N.J., on Saturday and Sunday, May 14-15. Players from six teams in the Northeast will vie for positions on the Region I All-Star squad.

Regan played attack, and Kohler, Ganoe and Feyerherm defense for the Continentals, who won four of their last five games to conclude a rain-shortened 1983 season with a 5-4 mark.

J.V. lacrosse: Catch the spirit

The men's j.v. lacrosse team, under the tutelage of coach Joe Kacevich, defeated Binghamton and North Country C.C. to finish its season at 4-2. This was the first winning season for baby deathball in over three years.

On May 2, Binghamton traveled to Hamilton to face the j.v.'s on a field ankle deep in water. Throughout the day both teams were plagued by sloppy play due to these conditions. However the Continentals were triumphant 7-5.

As has become their style this season, the j.v.'s jumped out quickly, taking a 4-0 lead at the end of the first period. Brooks Donnelly (3 gls.) scored first, followed by a John Messersmith goal, on an assist from John Hincks. "Messersmith is a young, developing player. Within a few years he might become the dominant j.v. player on the Hill," team spokesperson John Gevinski mentioned. John Smalley (1 gl.) increased the Continental lead to 3-0, when he converted a James Hornblower pass into a goal. The final Hamilton tally came with under thirty seconds remaining. Donnelly taking a man-up pass from Andrew Wing for the goal.

The second and third periods were both played even as the two squads traded goals in the second period, and went scoreless in the third. Scott Moore increased the Continental lead to 5-0 on an unassisted goal. "Scotty has an awesome shot and the Binghamton goalie was clearly beat on the play," spokesperson Eric Ebbert noted after the game. After Binghamton responded with a goal of their own, Donnelly scored another man-up goal, bringing the score to 6-1.

In the final period the team, holding a 6-2 lead, let down slightly, allowing Binghamton to make the score close. Binghamton scored first in the period, but Mike Pacitto quickly came back with a goal for the Continentals. Binghamton was allowed two more goals before the game ended. However the victory was costly for the j.v.'s as Brad Gow and Jay Rod both suffered shoulder injuries early in the game. Tri-captain Erick Steen felt that "the score wasn't indicative of how well we played. After Jay Rod and Gow had to leave early in the second quarter, we had to reshuffle our middle and defensive lines. This accounted for a lot of our problems."

Against highly-regarded North Country C.C., the j.v.'s put on their best all around effort all year, in front of a large Hamilton crowd, winning 8-7. After North Country scored the opening goal Hincks (1 gl., 2 assts.) tallied for Hamilton, evening the score at 1-1. Ebbert (1 gl., 1 asst.) broke the tie when he registered on a shot in the upper left corner. Hincks, who was credited with the assist on this goal, said that "Eric and I went over that play a couple of times before the game. Originally I was designed to get the ball, but we worked it the other way this time."

Andrew Wing scored Hamilton's only second period goal in the opening thirty seconds. After that it was all North Country, tying the score at 3-3 before the half ended.

After an inspirational halftime talk, Hamilton came out hard. Donnelly broke the tie for the j.v.'s on an assist from Warren Miskell. However North Country came right back, scoring within seconds of the Hamilton goal. Before the period ended the teams traded goals once more. Hornblower (1 gl.) got Hamilton's goal when he quick-sticked an Ebbert pass from behind the cage past a stunned goalie. "Except for Ebbert's leaving after the game, it was the quickest thinking play all year," tri-captain Tony Kemper commented. "Even when I was watching the tape after the game I was in awe." But despite Hornblower's effort, going into the final period the score was tied 5-5.

In the fourth period the j.v.'s gave the game everything they had. Even John Pastore, a varsity player who was watching the game, felt that "this is the most spirited team I've seen in my years here. The people on the bench were screaming and yelling. I've never seen anything like it." Donnelly scored for Hamilton twenty seconds into the period, and the Continentals thought they had the game put away. They didn't. Within a minute North Country scored again. But when Wing scored his second unassisted goal and John Cope fired in an outside shot, the Continentals had built an insurmountable lead. North Country added one more goal, but it was too little too late. An obviously elated coach Kacevich said, "The victory was a big one for us. A couple of times the defense looked like it was going to fall apart, but it played well when it had to. I'm sorry everyone didn't have the opportunity to play, but the game situation wouldn't allow it."

Ebbert and Gevinski mentioned team enthusiasm again playing a key role in the victory. In fact, Gevinski's final comment of the season was, "J.V. lacrosse, catch the spirit."

Sailors put to sea

Just picture this. Three groggy sailors wake up unusually early on a Saturday morning (i.e., before noon); visions of sailing toward warm, sunny skies dance in their heads. They awake to the unusual yet soberingly real scene of the snow-covered earth. The air wasn't cold, fortunately, so they optimistically jumped in the car and trekked to Colgate University for the first annual Colgate Sailing Regatta.

Anxious anticipation soon overcame their hangovers. As they neared Lake Moraine, the body of water they were supposed to race on, whose banks were presently blanketed by that cold, white, wet stuff, their chatter tacked on to U.S.Y.R.U. racing rules and wind directions. They were psyched!

So, they finally pull into the driveway of Colgate University's boathouse. They arrive only to find about twelve "sailors" stretched out across overturned boats, amidst the snow, sunbathing! Well, as you can just imagine, our perceptive Hamilton College sailors started to become pretty nervous as they viewed these hard-core racers in action. Always willing to capitalize on a situation even by putting their lives on the line for the school's sake, if necessary, our courageous Hamiltonians joined right in for the heavy-duty tanning session. And, you know something? They turned out to be by far the best in the field. Impressive, huh?

Well, they finally started sailing around noon when the wind picked up. Between the three of them, they managed to finish with decent standings for ***almost*** every race. They ended up finishing third overall out of four schools participating: Colgate, University of Rochester, Hamilton, Wells (in order of the final outcome). The celebration was glorious with the generous winners of the case of Molson (Colgate) whooping it up as fantastic hosts.

As the sunburned, burned-out headed back to parched Hamilton, they felt truly elated. Elated not only because the three of them as individuals (Garrett Green, '86, Robert Insley, '86, Claudia Brown, '86) had spent a beautiful day sailing in clear, blue water and sunny skies, but also because their small jaunt marked the beginning of a successful tack in the Athletic Club program toward enjoyable, exciting seas for the newly established Hamilton College Sailing Club.

All library books much be returned to the Library by ***Sunday May 22,*** the last day of exams.
Overdue fines for books not returned by May 22 will be $2 per book. The library would greatly appreciate early return of books, prior to the May 22 due date, whenever possible, in order to help space out the influx of returning materials.

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Smitty dominates: 11-0 on season

The Hamilton tennis team traveled to Amherst and the NESCAC championships expecting they might be outclassed. This was not the case as the squad was easily equal to the challenge.

With a strong start in the morning of the first day, all six Hamilton singles players advanced to the quarterfinals. In doubles, the veteran team of Norbeck and Muran encountered strong opposition and exited quickly from play. At number two doubles, Smith and Kent came from behind to grab a first-round win on Kent's favorite surface, swampy green clay. The third doubles team of Elsbach and Hohenberg had little trouble in advancing past their first opponents.

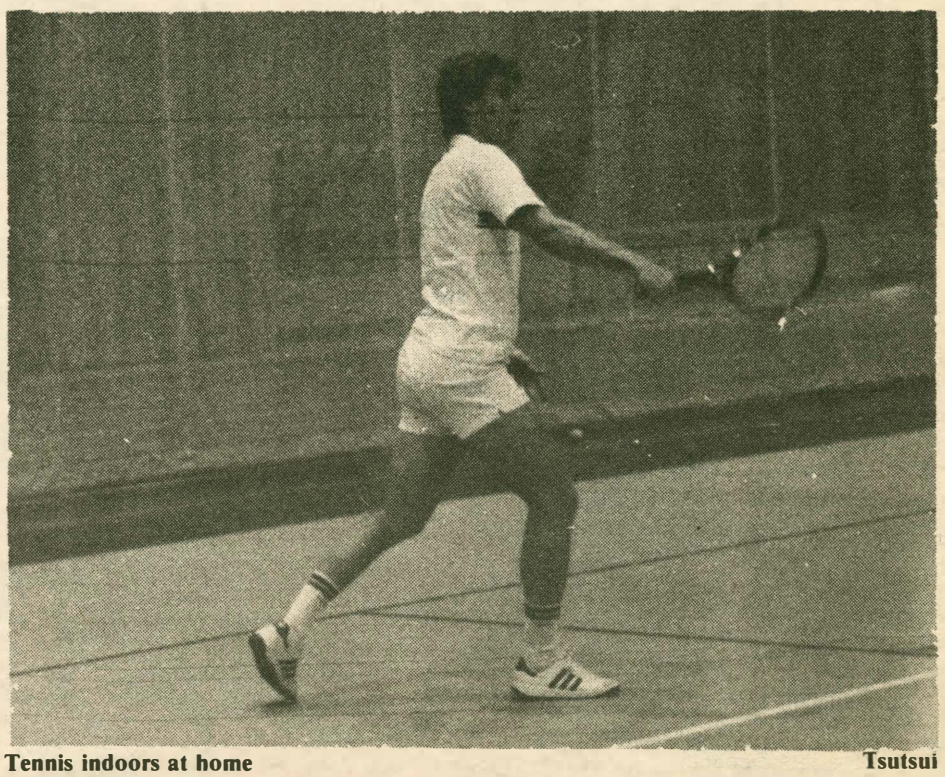
Quaterfinal singles matches started up in the afternoon, and here the Continentals ran into stiff competition and some disappointing matches. Bart Elsbach was Hamilton's lone survivor in singles as he powered his way to the semi-finals. Doubles finished off the day, with Smith-Kent again coming from behind, this time for a three set victory. Elsbach-Hohenberg soon joined their two teammates, and number two and three doubles advanced to the semifinals and day two. The last day of the tournament would decide if Hamilton could surprise the conference and take home some hardware.

First up was Elsbach in singles; he went down fighting. Next was Smith-Kent in doubles; they resigned in straight sets. Only Elsbach-Hohenberg were left as they battled through the afternoon, improving and meshing as they played. Hours later, the Hamilton duo threw their last lob into the air, and their opponents smashed away the match and Hamilton's last hope for a tournament championship. The team headed back to Clinton finishing fifth out of eleven teams and establishing themselves with the top small colleges in the East.

Returning to match play and upstate New York weather, the Continentals hosted St. Lawrence at the Fieldhouse and expected a tough match. They got it. Going into doubles, the match was tied at three all with Norbeck, Smith and Elsbach the Hamilton victors. Norbeck and Muran confidently breezed through their doubles match, but an improvised team of Smith and Elsbach lost in three sets, forcing a deciding match for three doubles. The burden was put on the shoulders of Tim Kent, a wily veteran, and Joe Kluger, a green freshman playing his first complete varsity match. The two played smartly, but utilizing classic Kent strategy, they gave away a set to make the match "interesting." When the Hamilton pair finally made off with the last set, the Continentals squeezed out a 5-4 win.

Probably the most impressive win of the season came during the next match at Hobart. After an hour and a half on the courts, only Smith and Elsbach came off victorious. The excess poundage on Elsbach's opponent made him a dead ringer for Meatloaf wielding a tennis raquet. Other than this, Hobart was tough, and Chris Muran was still on the courts with everyone watching his pivital match. Seemingly rejuvenated after a season of comatose play, "Ille" played daring serve-and-volley tennis, staving off two match points and knifing his way to a 4-6, 6-3, 7-6 victory.

In match play, tennis was 7-1 in the spring and 9-3 for the year. Playing in the number one spot, Carl Norbeck played gutsy, counter-punching tennis all year long and finished 6-5 in singles and an impressive 9-2 for doubles. At the number two position, Chris Muran rallied at the end of the season putting together his head and his game to end identical to Norbs, 6-5 in singles and 9-2 for doubles. At three, Tom Smith was mentally and physically prepared for all matches and thereby finished with an unblemished and undefeated 11-0 singles record. In losing three doubles matches, "Smitty" ended up 19-3 overall for the year.



Tennis indoors at home Tsutsui

Bart Elsbach made an invaluable contribution playing hard and unrelentless tennis at the number four position. His record was 8-3 in singles, 9-2 for doubles.

Tim "Good Luck" Kent, harrowing matches at the number five slot ended up at 12-8 overall. His seasoned doubles play was a plus all year long.

Adam Hohenberg caught the bug in the latter part of the season, yet proved himself to be a steady and ever maturing player at number six. He was 10-3 for the year. Joe Klager was called to fill in for Hohenburg at number six and did so admirably. After traveling all the way to Amherst just to keep track of scores, Joe was ready for his break. Coming on strong in the doubles, Kluger ended up 5-3 overall.

With all but Elsbach and Kent returning, the prospect for next year's tennis team looks extremely bright. Juniors Norbeck and Muran will captain the team, while Tom Smith earned M.V.P. honors for the year. The team has every reason to be proud of their 7-1 spring showing.

Track hard work paying off

by Mike Brown

Herschel Walker built the University of Georgia football program. Ralph Simpson built the University of Virginia basketball program. And Lisa McGann and a group of underclasswomen may well be the ones who will be remembered as having built the women's varsity track program at Hamilton. Anyone still doubting the validity of their accomplishments should examine the list of broken records which stretches almost as long as College Hill Road. The women broke records at 400 meters, 800 m., 300m., and 5000m. New standards were also established in the long jump, javelin, and sprint relay.

Leading the pack this year was McGann, tri-captain and sole senior on this year's squad. She served her team well — was versatile enough to compete in the sprint relay and mile relay. Last Saturday at Rochester she ended her track career at Hamilton by running a leg in the 10th place 1600m. relay team. Earlier this season she was part of the record-breaking sprint relay team. McGann will certainly be missed from the Hamilton women's track program in the future.

Backing McGann up were the star underclasswomen. These included sophomores like Patti Meyer, Pam Fanning and tri-captain Cindy Pensock. Meyer was unable to compete in this year's state meet. But earlier in the year she snapped the record for the 400m. run. Pensock did go to Rochester last Saturday and ran a leg in the 1600 relay team. Pam Fanning finished 10th at U. of R. in the 5000.

Finally, there were the first-year students. There was Sue Davidson, who in her first competitive running season broke the Hamilton 800m. record and finished 5th at the same event in the state meet. Mary Gina Trevisani, who although she did not compete in the 800 last Saturday, ran in the 1600m. relay team. Martha Perkins, also in her first competitive track season ever, set records at the 3000 and 5000m. and finished second in the state meet. Her time also qualified for the Division III national championships. Gail Campbell and Rachael Ardnt took 4th and 6th in the javelin. In her throw Cambell broke the Hamilton College record with a mark of 117'2". Finally, there was Kathy O'Connor who earlier in the season broke the high jump record. She finished 4th at the state meet.

Coach Janice Savitz was pleased with this year's team. "Our people did well despite the weather." The women had many meets cancelled this year because of inclement weather. In fact, the team only competed in two dual meets, the NESCAC's, the colgate Relays, and the state meet, and the state meet itself was run under hot and humid conditions.

For the men, the year has been long and frustrating. Almost everyone on this year's team, with the possible exception of Tom Lambdin, has experienced the pain of unfulfilled potential and ambition. It has been particularly hard on the middle and long-distance runners.

Of course there are some who have worked hard this spring and their efforts deserve recognition. Tom Lambdin, of course, has done it all. Most recently he finished 2nd in the hammer at the Colgate open. Joe Gottlieb has also been working hard; he finished 4th in the long jump at Colgate. Kevin Brown, a senior, finished his collegiate track career with a 4th place in the 10,000 last Saturday. Steve Morrison came through with a 5th place and personal best in the javelin. Steady Mike Brunner picked up a 4th in the triple jump. Bernie Scozzatara took 2nd in the 400 intermediate hurdles. Finally, Bill Brower, who has come on strong as of late, took 5th in the 800 with a personal best time of 1:59.1.

The season has been a long one for almost all parties involved. All the men with the exception of Lambdin end their season with the state meet Saturday at Colgate. After that both the men and the women will be able to enjoy a much deserved break from competition.

A final word should be said about the coaches. Gene Long, Ken Michaelson and Janice Savitz have spent long hours working with track athletes this year. They have shared the disappointments and victories of their respective teams. Perhaps most importantly, they have endured the endless hours of travel, including the now-famous, seven-hour trip to Amherst for NESCAC's.

Ruggers win 0-0 game

Back by popular demand, Hamilton women once again faced Colgate last Saturday, this time on home turf with their own devoted spectators. The game was delayed until the mud was groomed and the errant goalposts were properly positioned, finally coming to rest at a forty-five degree angle. With a fine kickoff from Hoffman, the Ruggers quickly established themselves as an opponent to be reckoned with. (Hollands had extracted a solemn vow of sobriety from each member on the eve of the game.) Staunchly holding their own during the first half, the team exhibited both strong offensive and defensive play. Injuries plagued the Ruggers. Colgate drew the first blood, courtesy of Frankel's nose, and other minor mishaps included jammed fingers, blackened eyes, and one viciously kicked crotch. At the half, the score still was 0-0, proving that Hamilton women can pull themselves together. See what happens when you play as a team?!!

Special credit goes to Butch who came out of premature retirement to execute a Rocky Foster did her part and more by repeatedly sacking the enemy scrumhalf. Marge the Barge exhibited a newfound aggression, this time directed not at M.R. & Co. but at Colgate. She finally got physical — welcome to Rugby, Marge! To combat Colgate's continuous bulldozing, Kurzius rallied the team with the cry: "Just turn that fat one around!!!" That is known as adding insult to injury. For the first 50 minutes of the game Hamilton managed to retain a lead of 0-0, participating in some of the best women's Rugby to ever grace the campus.

During the last ten minutes of the match Colgate managed to squeak two agonizing tries out, leaving the final score at 8-0. But once again, everyone had a ball. Extra note goes to Romano who debuted as hooker. She did a fine job for an amateur, continuing her performance at the party. Next: The Battle of the Sexes — Hamilton men vs the women Ruggers. Watch for details.

Sports

Farewell

Larry Goldfarb

It seems like only yesterday that I sat down to write my first sports article for *The Spectator*. I covered the exploits of the women's varsity cross-country team. Lee Berner, the sport editor at the time, liked the story, and, well, the rest is Hamilton journalistic history.

It is hard to believe but this may very well be the last article that I will ever write. I don't see myself covering the Yankees or the Islanders ten or fifteen years down the road and I am sure that my future occupation will not allow me to voice my opinion freely and openly.

I have enjoyed writing and covering stories on the Hill for the last four years. But though I have written on subjects from Ezra Pound to Hamilton's admission policy to life on Capitol Hill, sports has always been my primary interest. I can't quite explain it, but covering a breaking sports story (i.e. a contest) almost makes you a part of the story. Vicariously, you are a member of the team and feel the pain and, correspondingly, the ecstasy during the contest.

I will never forget the first Hamilton football home victory during my time at Hamilton — the only victory that I have seen in four years. I was sports editor at the time and followed the game from the sidelines. I can still see Steve Brooks catching a touchdown pass at the flag in the endzone and tumbling out of bounds. I can see the goal-posts coming down and the players jumping on top of each other. Trying to put those moments into words puts you in the middle of the action. Prior to that win, to put the victory in perspective, Hamilton had lost 23 consecutive games.

Perhaps the greatest moment in my four years at the school must be divided into two categories. The event with the most potential had to be the Hamilton-Potsdam basketball game in 1980. Hamilton had a 50-game home court winning streak, and Potsdam was a finalist in the NCAA tournament the year before. The Continentals were blown out, but the pre-game excitement was unparalleled. The greatest moment was the Hamilton-Oswego State hockey game in 1981. Played before a large, vocal crowd in the Sage rink, the game went back and forth before Oswego took a two-goal lead with less than ten minutes remaining. Hamilton cut the deficit to one with less than five minutes to go and Jim Wall scored the game tying goal. Hamilton gained a play-off berth — ultimately because of this game.

There were great plays and players as well. In thinking how to cite these feats, I decided to introduce the first and last annual Goldfarb Achievement awards. The winner of these awards have been selected by a panel of their peers over the four-year period. The votes were tabulated by first-year and future accountants. The awards are in no particular order:

Robert Simon Hamilton Golf Award: The most valuable golfer to Bob "Tucker" Moore who despite not being a member of the varsity team, was asked to play and shot the team's best score at Oak Hill in Rochester.

Thomas Murphy Award: Symbolic of the best defensive basketball player to Bill Ackerman who never let defense get in the way of an easy lay-up.

Bobby Keily Lay-up Award: To that player who attempted the most lay-ups in one game: Charles Robinson, Oswego St.

Greg Batt Jr. Tennis Award: Given to the hockey player with the best tennis game. Carl Norbeck.

The Hondo Award: For the most consistent non-aggressive gentlemanly play during the lacrosse season. Caugie Burkhart and Mark Isaf.

The Jim Porkonowski Drinking Award: The football player who has distinguished himself through drinking beer. John Steffy, the Button 1983.

Rich Harvey Coaching Award: To the member of the athletic department who most wants to be a basketball coach. Alvin Nickerson.

Ted Stratford Punting Award: The punter who tried, but didn't quite live up to Stratford's most famous pupil, Dave Jennings. Randy White.

Mike Sparky Marta Spectacular Hockey Move Award: Here, there's a tie between Marta, versus Army 1982 and Monty Pooley, Hobart, 1983.

Sue Spencer Award: To the woman field hockey player who is the best skier on the team. Victoria Wenzel.

The U.S. Olympic Center Honorary Drinking Award: To the student trainer who consumes the most beer or wine during his years at Hamilton. Al Sofen.

Dave Lahey and Craig Parles Citizenship Award: To the athlete who has acted in the spirit of these two gentlemen during their years on the Hill. This award will not be given out this year.

Farb's world of sports

The Dennis Murphy Award: That member of the junior or senior class who dresses like a member of the physical plant. Harold Malkin.

Moses Gaither Memorial Award: To the coach or athlete who made it from the gym to the Sunoco station in under two minutes. Tom Murphy.

Ronnie Evans Intramural Softball Award: To the senior who has the most untapped potential in softball. Fabio Freyere.

Greg Batt Sound-a-like Award: To a player or coach who does the best imitation of the legendary coach. Jim Pollin and Monty Pooley.

John O'Neill Hockey award: Given to the best women's hockey player who is also the best poet. Kathy Ottaway.

The Chip Bristol Car Award: To that athlete or athletic supporter who has bought the nicest car in 1983. Harold Malkin, 1983 BMW.

Bill Cooper Award: To that freshman who has demonstrated the most potential as a manager. Bob Siembida.

Harlan Lewis Award: To that member of the faculty who presented the most meaningful trophies during the winter season. Dean Rice and J. Martin Caravano.

Robert Howe All-Around Athlete Award: To that athlete who has the most unrealized potential in golf, squash, tennis and ice hockey. The winner receives a kick in the rump, a diploma, a cane and a Hamilton Alumni Fund form with matching envelope. This year's winner will not receive the complimentary job at Solomon Brothers. Larry Goldfarb.

Athletics and credit

Mike Brown, Mike Isaf, Bob Moore and Kevin Hayden

Hamilton athletes should receive academic credits. This argument may seem ludicrous at first, but examine it more closely and one will find a great deal of strength in it. The facts are these: (1) the college gives academic credits to participants in extracurricular activities such as choir and dance; (2) participants in athletics are fulfilling Hamilton's idea of a well-rounded person; and (3) Hamilton should finally recognize the contributions of its athletes. They are contributing a great deal to the school and receiving only self-reward in return.

The first argument is that dance and choir participants receive credits — credits for *extra-curricular* activities. However, one might argue that choir is an academic activity — how does one define an academic activity? Does academia concern courses which a student "majors" or "minors" in? Certainly not. The majority of the participants in choir do not "major" or "minor" in music theory. Does academia concern mental activity? If this is true then athletics should certainly be considered under the realm of academia. Athletic events at a varsity level require mental concentration, discipline and dedication. Most athletic teams practice 6 days a week, for two to three hours a day (approximately 15 hrs./wk.). Choir practice is for just one hour, three times a week (3 hrs./wk.). Most athletes also train all-year round.

Academia is defined as "academic life and interests," and academic means "of belonging to a school of higher learning."

Hamilton is a school of higher learning. It strives to create a well-rounded individual. The liberal arts idea of a well-rounded individual is one where a person has some knowledge about many subjects. This person has both a sound mind and a sound body. Hamilton attempts to give everyone a sound body through its physical education requirements (golf, badminton, etc.) and through intramural sports. One might argue that this is where Hamilton fulfills its liberal-arts ideal of a sound body. It ensures physical fitness through the above mentioned. Those individuals who push on to participate or to play varsity sports do so by their own volition. But Hamilton similarly offers courses such as "dance," "music for non majors" and a multitude of concert offerings to those who don't participate in choir. But when people push beyond these offerings and participate in choir they receive credits. Why is this? If a person pushes on and works hard at a varsity sport he receives no credits.

Finally, schools like Hamilton should recognize the contributions of their varsity athletes. Other schools like the University of Virginia, Georgia, Cornell, Brown, Stanford and Vermont offer academic credits to athletes. Hamilton should too. It should show some appreciation for the publicity, alumni contributions, and increased number of applicants that its winning athletic teams provide. Many students come to Hamilton hoping to major in biology or history. They hope to push on and eventually get to graduate school or find a good job. But the textbooks these students use and the classrooms they sit in may well have been funded by alumni contributions which a winning athletic team inspired.

In addition, many employers may have heard of Hamilton because of its winning athletic teams. Although this may seem terrible, the reality of the situation is that not every employer in the country graduated from an Ivy League school. Many employers may base their decision to hire someone from a school solely on the basis of what he or she has read about a school's winning athletic team. If an employer has never heard of a college, it is very unlikely he or she is going to take a chance and hire someone from that unknown school.

It is also important to remember that athletes are students too. They also have ambitions. They would like a chance at a job or the opportunity to go to graduate school. Athletes lose time from their studies because of their athletics. Hamilton doesn't have to inflate a particular athlete's G.P.A. It just should give them the same credits it gives to those who participate in choir.

Two final points deserve attention on the question of accrediting athletes. First, if one gives credits to athletes then one might argue that Hamilton should also give credits to participants in Student Assembly, Root Jessup, and *The Spectator*. All these people are working and developing themselves in the liberal arts manner. But instead of giving credits to everyone who participates in extracurricular activities why not simply junk the system of handing out credits to any extracurricular participants?

The last and final point is an old one. There is, of course, going to be some idealistic student or administrator who says, "Wouldn't it be nice if we could admit students only on the basis of grades?" It would be nice but unrealistic. Some students are simply better than others at academic subjects. Thus other students have to compensate for this in some way. They have to find some activity at which they can excel. If someone happens to have tremendous natural ability at a sport then he or she should be encouraged to develop that ability. The student shouldn't be told that a particular skill is worthless. He or she couldn't possibly believe this anyway with so much nationwide emphasis on sports.

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Op-Ed

N. Bedford rape sparks campus discord

Matt Lechner

When between one o'clock and midnight of Sunday, March 6, 1983, six men brutally gang-raped a woman on top of the pool table in Big Dan's tavern in New Bedford, Massachusetts, they probably did not foresee that their actions would begin a chain of events at an isolated, small, liberal arts college hundreds of miles from the scene of the crime.

At Hamilton College, during the two months that have elapsed since March 6, the community has lost its student Judiciary Board, been victimized by a prejudiced faculty Appeals Board, and become embroiled with controversy over the appropriateness of displaying allegedly sexist advertisements on the outside of dormitory room doors.

When two students committed crimes of verbal assault and destruction of personal property during a Candlelight Vigil organized as a non-violent protest against rape and a show of support for its victims, campus attention switched from the national problem of rape to the smaller issue of sexist advertisements.

In the deluge of expression of opinion that ensued, people have had to react to the issues on hearsay and diluted information. In the chronicle of evidence which follows, the undisputed facts of the case are presented in chronological order of their occurrence.

Chronicle of evidence

M. L.

1. *Hustler* magazine publishes pornographic photo layout depicting a situation allegedly similar to the circumstances of the rape.

2. March 6: Six men rape woman on pool table in Big Dan's tavern in New Bedford, Massachusetts.

3. Raping continues uninterrupted for at least two hours; allegedly the patrons of the bar failed to take appropriate action to stop the rape or notify the authorities.

4. Six men charged with "rape" and "conspiracy to rape," according to the office of Ronald A. Perna, Bristol County District Attorney. (four defendants out on bail)

5. 2500 people participate in protest march March 14, in New Bedford.

6. 50-60 people participate in Candlelight Vigil at Hamilton, recognizing the crime and its victim.

7. Vigil participants move as a group in front of Carnegie dorm.

8. Hecklers in doorway of Carnegie address group, shouting inflammatory remarks such as "Why don't you just use contraceptives?"

9. Several minutes elapse during which time hecklers return to their rooms.

10. The Vigil participants stopped in front of Carnegie dorm, angry at being heckled.

11. Most of the participants, 40-50 people in total, entered the dormitory and went up the staircase.

12. Approximately six people reached the top of the staircase, among them Margaret Irwin and Elspeth Brown, the students found guilty of verbal abuse and destruction of personal property.

13. At the top of the staircase, the hecklers were nowhere to be seen, but there was a display of advertising samples taped to a door to a residential room.

14. The occupants of the room heard the commotion (though they were not involved in the heckling) and opened the door.

15. The participants in the Vigil were angry that anyone would adorn their door with anti-women advertising and reacted with allegedly hysterical screaming.

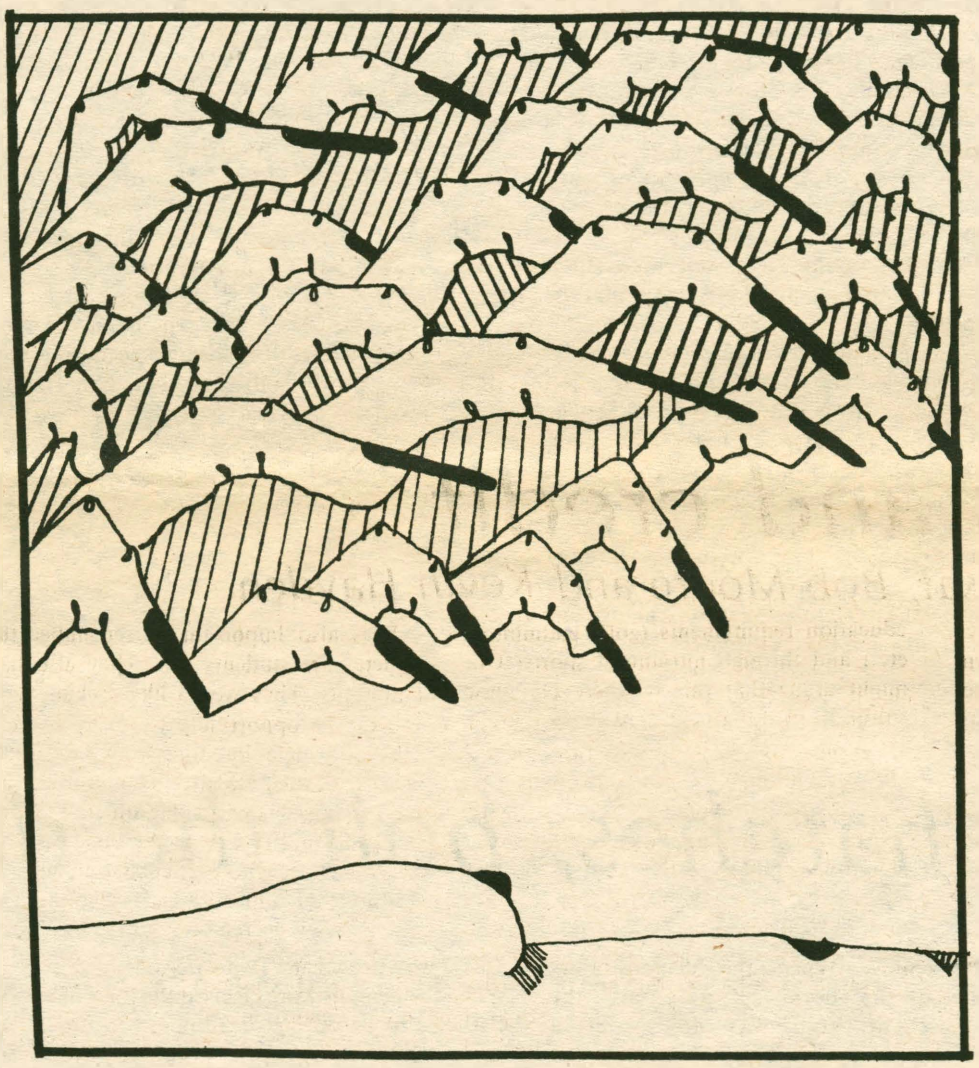
16. When the occupants of the room opened the door, a woman was in the room, sister of one of the occupants and not a Hamilton student.

17. One of the participants in the Vigil then allegedly addressed the woman.

18. After a brief interchange, the door to the room was closed, at which point the sign was torn down.

19. The participants in the Vigil then exited the dormitory.

20. The woman who yelled at the occupant of the room and the woman who tore down the sign were brought before the college Judiciary Board, which is composed entirely of students, to answer charges of verbal assault and destruction of personal property.



21. These two women were found guilty as charged and assigned punishment of: a) letters of reprimand which would not become part of the defendants' permanent records, and b) the defendants were directed to write and send letters of apology to two of the occupants of the Carnegie dorm room who were disturbed and the woman in the room.

22. The decision of the Judiciary Board was appealed by Irwin and Brown to the Appeals Board, which is composed of three faculty members, one of whom is a self-professed feminist.

23. The Appeals Board upheld the verdicts reached by the student Judiciary Board, but modified the punishments, allowing the letter (non-permanent) of reprimand to stand, but overruling the directive that Brown and Irwin write letters of apology.

24. There was little or no communication between the student Judiciary Board and the Appeals Board during the time that the case was being appealed.

25. In the April 22 issue of *The Spectator*, nine members of the student Judiciary Board, including the chair and vice-chair resigned until such time that four changes in the appeals structure of the judicial process are made.

26. The changes demanded by the Judiciary Board are:

a) "That an elected member of the Judiciary Board serve as a non-voting member of the Appeals Board to clarify the rationale underlying the Judiciary Board's decision.

b) That the Appeals Board, upon reaching a decision, submit to the Chair of the Judiciary Board an explicit explanation for their actions.

c) That any member of the Appeals Board, who has an obvious bias remove himself/herself from the case.

d) That the purpose of the Appeals Board be limited to determine ONLY violations of procedural fairness, and not to consider the ethical judgements made by the Judiciary Board."

27. Through informal channels, the College administration has made clear to the Judiciary Board that these changes will not be made in the near future, not within the context of the circumstances that have evolved.

28. Since the original letter of resignation issued in the April *Spectator*, no comprehensive synopsis of the events has been presented in the *Spectator* and the College has been without a standing Judiciary Board composed only of students.

29. The last three issues of the *Spectator* have contained many submissions and editorials which discuss the issue of sexism, especially the implications for the community of the supposedly sexist, anti-women advertising cutouts which some students have been affixing to their doors.

From the original rape in New Bedford, the issue on campus has become one of freedom of expression, with some students expressing the viewpoint that sexist advertising cutouts should not be allowed to remain on students' doors.

Freedom of expression

M. L.

One of the first issues to arise from the shock and horror of the rape in New Bedford focused on a photo layout in *Hustler* magazine which allegedly portrayed circumstances similar to those of the real-life incident in New Bedford. Some concerned citizens asked whether *Hustler* has the right to publish material such as they do.

People sometimes suggest that off-color, vulgar, and violent scenes not be disseminated to the public through the mass media. In the case of *Hustler*, there are many people who would like to see the magazine banned from newsstand distribution on the grounds that the magazine is obscene.

However, the constitutionally guaranteed right of freedom of expression prevents prohibition of the magazine because it is neither hard-core pornography nor physically violent. This is sound reasoning.

One of the fundamental tenets of American society is every citizen's right to express himself, and unless *Hustler* magazine oversteps the established boundries of legitimacy, the government must uphold the magazine's freedom of expression. That the magazine is offensive to many people is not sufficient grounds to ban it. Judicial toleration of any viewpoint is not contingent on the morality or immorality of the viewpoint; toleration is mandatory unless the viewpoint is expressed in such a way as to impinge on the rights of others.

This rule of thumb applies to all forms of self-expression from poetry to organized protest. In the case of *Hustler* magazine, what people object to is the viewpoint expressed, not the presentation of the viewpoint.

As far as the District Attorney for New Bedford is concerned *Hustler* magazine has nothing to do with the case.

Op-Ed

Nobody likes a rapist

M. L.

When news of the rape finally reached campus, the community reacted as might have been expected: people were shocked and dismayed that such a crime had occurred, but there was not much to be done other than respond to the news objectively. However, for a combination of reasons this particular crime caught the public's attention.

A group of concerned citizens organized a Candlelight Vigil on campus to recognize the crime and its victim so that, hopefully, increased public awareness would eventually decrease the incidence of rape. This Candlelight Vigil unfortunately turned ugly when the demonstrators were infuriated by callous heckling from the doorway of Carnegie dorm. The response of the demonstrators to the hecklers overstepped the boundries which regulate freedom of expression when the demonstrators entered Carnegie dormitory, presumably to confront the hecklers.

To this point, the concern on campus was for the rape that occurred in New Bedford. When the demonstrators exited Carnegie, after a confrontation with hitherto uninvolved occupants of the dormitory, the issue had become violence. In the recent outpouring of public opinion, nobody talks about violence anymore. The original purpose of the Candlelight Vigil has been abandoned or overwhelmed. The central issues of feminism that are of concern to all members of the Hamilton community are no longer what is being discussed.

In short, feminism is being trivialized by a minority of violent anarchists who have latched on to the issue of the advertising displays on doors. Although the campus is divided on the question of the students's right to display the allegedly sexist advertising, the campus was never divided in its reaction to the original rape, remember the one in New Bedford?

Thus from the community's original reaction of universal, if soft-spoken, condemnation of the rape, the issue has degenerated to the trivial one now at hand. This unfortunate process reeks of double-standards, propagandization in the press, and has the most undesireable effect of alienating feminism's valuable moderate support by associating the feminist movement's noble goals with the sophomoric buffoonery of inept fringe groups.

No comment

M. L.

The issue that the campus has been debating since the Candlelight Vigil ran amok, that of the advertisements on the doors, is really a case study in the potential effect on a community of bad rhetoric that gets publicity.

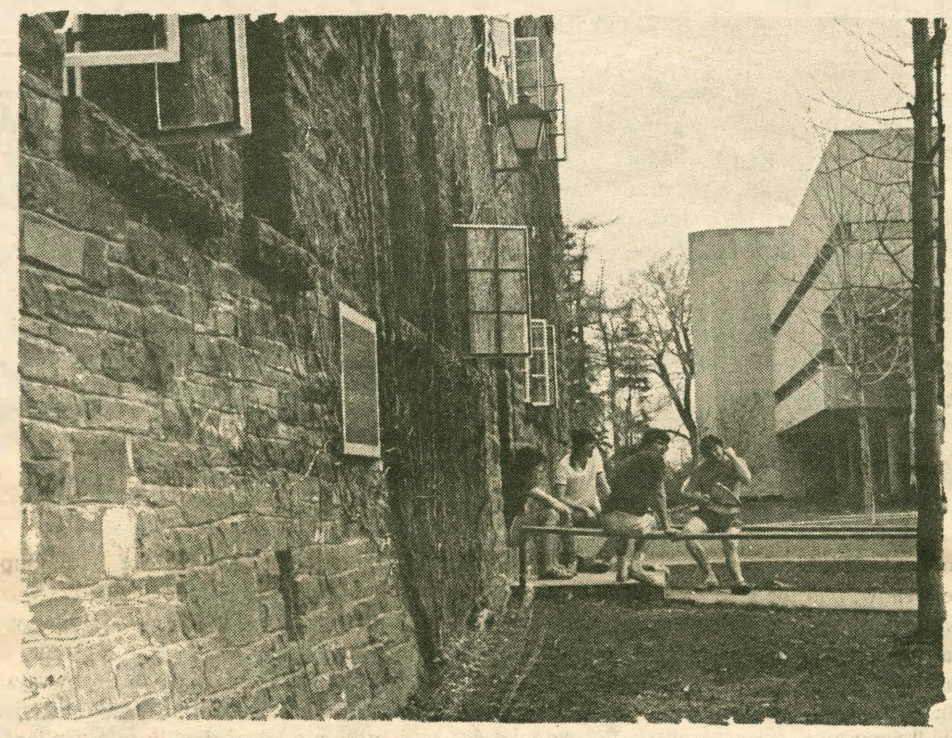
Even if one were to disregard the numerous judicial opinions that uphold the citizen's right to express unpopular opinions, one cannot ignore the double standard that would exist if students were forbidden to adorn their doors with advertisements while the Women's Center were permitted to maintain their "No Comment" board, which is seen by many more people than the door decorations.

This is really one of the most ridiculous aspects of the whole controversy. The anti-sexists who want to tear down all the sexist advertising in dormitories keep a display case full of the stuff in their headquarters. This would be the same as the headquarters of the Sierra Club having a big-game trophy room adorned with the heads of endangered species. It's just plain ridiculous!

One of the doors that seems to be driving the anti-sexists into a tizzy is the one with advertisements which read "We put women in their place" and "An Overused Weapon." Consider for a moment the "Overused Weapon" example. A photograph which seems to portray a woman about to fellate a man appears under the words "Overused Weapon." Understandably, this photo is offensive to many people.

The anti-sexists are complaining about that picture, but the Gay Alliance and the Foreign and Fine Film Society co-sponsored a public showing of sexually explicit lesbian movies, or "films" — pardon me. Some of the adjectives used in *The Spectator* to describe these films were: frank, witty, and entertaining.

These "art films" contained hard-core scenes which portrayed a woman swinging a bloody tampon, and a woman performing cunnilingus. Unfortunately, if one is willing to ban the "Overused Weapon" photo, one must also ban the "art films."



Batten the hatches; bolt the doors

M. L.

The period that elapsed between the time the hecklers caught the attention of the demonstrators and the time the first demonstrators reached the top of the last flight of stairs in Carnegie is critical.

During this period of time, the Candlelight Vigil was removed from the protective custody which non-violent protests enjoy. When the demonstrators entered the dorm as a group, the Candlelight Vigil was no longer a demonstration which the residents of Carnegie could choose to ignore, as most probably would.

When the first voice was raised at the top of the stairs, a violent protest had begun. This is why Brown and Irwin are still guilty. When the demonstrators caused the door in Carnegie to be opened in response to the noise that they were making, the demonstrators were from that point committing an invasion of privacy because they had no right to be in the dormitory during the demonstration.

When the door to the room was closed by the occupant, Irwin tore the sign off the door. It is useful, at this point, to ask why a letter of apology is "mandated hypocrisy" when there is no question that Irwin committed an aggravated assault on another student's personal property.

Hypocrisy of the Appeals Circus

M. L.

Remember when you were young and went to the circus? It was so much fun! There were three rings to watch, kind of like the three members of the faculty Appeals Circus. When Appeals Circus Ringmaster Edwin Lee expressed the Board's opinion that the punishment consisting of letters of apology, fixed by the student Judiciary Board, for the women who committed verbal assault and destruction of personal property during the Candlelight Vigil incident be dismissed as "mandated hypocrisy," the elephants charged into the big tent, and the kids started swinging their circus lights. For some spontaneous reason, the Appeals Board saw fair to allow the non-permanent letters of reprimand to stand as sufficient punishment, which raises yet another question.

Why did the student Judiciary Board, that is before its members resigned, fix such a light penalty? What is the point of a non-permanent letter of reprimand? The letters would probably just wind up on the "No Comment" board. If there is sufficient reason to reprimand a violator, why is there not sufficient reason to maintain a permanent record of the violation?

The only reason is that, for some reason, the Appeals Circus believes that the community should be tolerant of rowdy anti-sexists. One might ask what would have happened if a few football players from Carnegie had ripped up the "No Comment" board. Furthermore, making the records non-permanent, the Judiciary and Appeals Boards decided the case in a manner contrary to the best interests of the feminist cause.

What if upon graduation, Irwin and Brown apply to work for NOW, the Naional Organization for Women, or a similar group. Naturally, the group would want to see the women's college records, which doubtless are exemplary.

But, what happens when Margaret and Elspeth are on three networks of national television in a demonstration march on Madison Avenue representing the NOW, and a few hecklers shout "We put women in their place!" As they have already demonstrated a capacity for irrational action, one could justly suppose that in a similar situation, they would react similarly. And where does that leave the NOW? It leaves them with hysterical disorder, on all three networks too. Remember?

Op-Ed

Deductive conclusions

M. L.

1. Since the rape in New Bedford, Massachusetts, campus attention has jumped from the issue of the rape itself to the issue of advertisements affixed to doors.

2. In the absence of other circumstances, this shift in focus would not have occurred if the 40-50 participants in the Candlelight Vigil who entered Carnegie dormitory had not done so. Note that all participants in the Vigil did not enter the dormitory.

3. The student Judiciary Board was correct in finding the defendants guilty as charged, and exercised reasonable judicial discretion in fixing the punishments at: a) non-permanent letters of reprimand, and b) letters of apology to the occupants of Carnegie who were disturbed.

4. The Judiciary Board erred in specifying that the letters of reprimand be non-permanent for two reasons: a) because the guilty parties were not only guilty as charged, they were guilty but not charged with disturbing the peace in their capacity as demonstrators entering a residential dwelling without consent of the residents or the College Administration; and b) because the two guilty parties could cause real damage to an unwitting third party in the future.

5. Given that the citizen of the Hamilton College community has the right to express himself or herself if the expression is neither demonstrably obscene nor violent, and the advertisements affixed to the door were neither, one can only conclude that the faculty Appeals Board did not use judicial reason as the basis for their decision.

6. The faculty Appeals Board based their decision "to dismiss as mandated hypocrisy the requirement that Ms. Brown and Ms. Irwin write letters of apology to Ms. Denning (the sister of one of the dorm room occupants) and to Mssrs. Denning and Naas" on personal prejudice.

7. The members of the student Judiciary Board who decided to resign made a morally correct choice because the end result of the appeals process had been justified by the insufficient warrant of personal conviction.

8. However, the members of the student Judiciary Board who chose to resign did not specify the real reason that compelled them to resign. In their letter to the editor in the April 22, 1983 issue of *The Spectator*, the nine members of the Judiciary Board who resigned on the basis that there is a need for structural change within the structure of the appeals system never mentioned the immediate reason for their resignation, which was the charge of "mandated hypocrisy" made by Edwin Lee, speaking on behalf of the Appeals Board.

9. The application of the descriptive term "mandated hypocrisy" to the letters of apology assigned by the Judiciary Bo;ard by the Appeals Board is sound proof of the personal prejudices that exist within the Appeals Board. The guilty parties, Brown and Irwin, were found guilty of crimes against the person and property of other students, and deserve no special treatment simply because they were involved in a lawful mass demonstration prior to the commission of their crime(s), besides — the demonstration was no longer lawful once the group entered the dormitory.

10. Thus the present condition of the judicial system at Hamilton is utterly deplorable. An immoral Appeals Board has assumed the role of Big Brother by attempting to legislate morality and benefit those with whom they agree by misusing their authority in the appeals process. The student Judiciary Board has had to disassociate itself from the judicial process for sound moral reasons.

11. The following courses of action remain accessible to the Dean of the College:
a) Allow the situation to stand as it does now, unresolved, in effect ignoring the improper conduct of the Appeals Board.
b)Require the Appeals Board to recognize and correct the improper judicial procedure that they have followed.
c) Invite the Appeals Board to resign.

12. To tie up the case, the following action is recommended: that the hecklers who disturbed the Candlelight Vigil be identified and charged with "verbal assault."

13. The final conclusion that may be reached is that the original purpose of the Candlelight Vigil remains unfulfilled. The Vigil was conceived as a non-violent protest against a common violent crime. The issue that has evolved over the allegedly sexist advertising has done nothing but sap the campus of its strength and detract from the credibility of the feminist movement on campus, which deserves the support of every member of the community.

Green and the worms in greeno veritas

Amy Vail

I note with delight last week's reappearance of green in McEwen. Green is one of my favorite drinks, right up there with red, orange, yellow, and the rest. The only one I cannot stomach is reddish brown, chiefly because I have no idea what it is supposed to be imitating.

But green, ah, green is a connoisseur's drink. Like all great beverages, it is subject to astonishing variation in quality. I am happy to say that this year's McEwen mixage is a prepossessing one, rivaling most others of this year. Its opacity (sign of an excellent green) and slight chemical aftertaste speak for themselves. The odor is distinguished, with that faint radioactive quality which is the sign of a truly classic green. I would say that this is the best all-around table green which has appeared on the Hill since the exquisite Chateau Bundy '81.

It is distressing to see that many fellow eaters are in the habit of abusing their green by serving it improperly. Authorities are agreed that anything which dilutes the mixage and lowers its opacity can actually damage the fine bouquet and flavor of a good green. Green, to be properly enjoyed, must be tapped into a warm glass (with no ice cubes) on a wet tray. If it looks as though it would glow in the dark, it is very likely a fine mixing. Commons' green, though, while of a beautiful richness of color, almost approaching day-glo, has been consistently inferior. It is little more than a colored sucrose solution, scarcely worthy to be called green. It should be sold in jugs, advertised by Italians on TV. I am sure no deaths have been reported as of yet, but I would recommend that students with lowered immunity levels (due to stress, tiring picketing, libel, or even study) not partake of Commons Green until more facts have been unearthed.

* * * * *

An upsetting event of this so-called spring (as I write, it is snowing purposefully) is the revolting reemergence of the worms. Anyone who is in the habit of occasionally looking down while walking is familiar with this odious spectacle. The rain comes down, the worms come up. Then the sidewalk is literally lined with little worm-corpses. They are swollen and bloated; some are mangled, since they get stepped on a lot. If ever any sight has merited the term "festering pustule" this is it.

Dead worms are unpleasant to walk on and less pleasant to behold. Their dying agonies are unsightly, and when they live, they are tastefully stuck under the ground so that the human race, which has enough trouble as it is, does not have to look at their maculate little what-passes-for-faces.

Why can nothing be done about this? Why cannot a good worm repellant be developed by this exhalted race which has gone to the moon and invented a means to destroy its own planet? Surely there must be some way of keeping our highways and byways free of this loathsome panorama of suffering and death? I charge Hamilton College, to which we pay exhorbitant sums, to make better the lives of all, and to rid the pathways of mangled worm-flesh.

* * * *

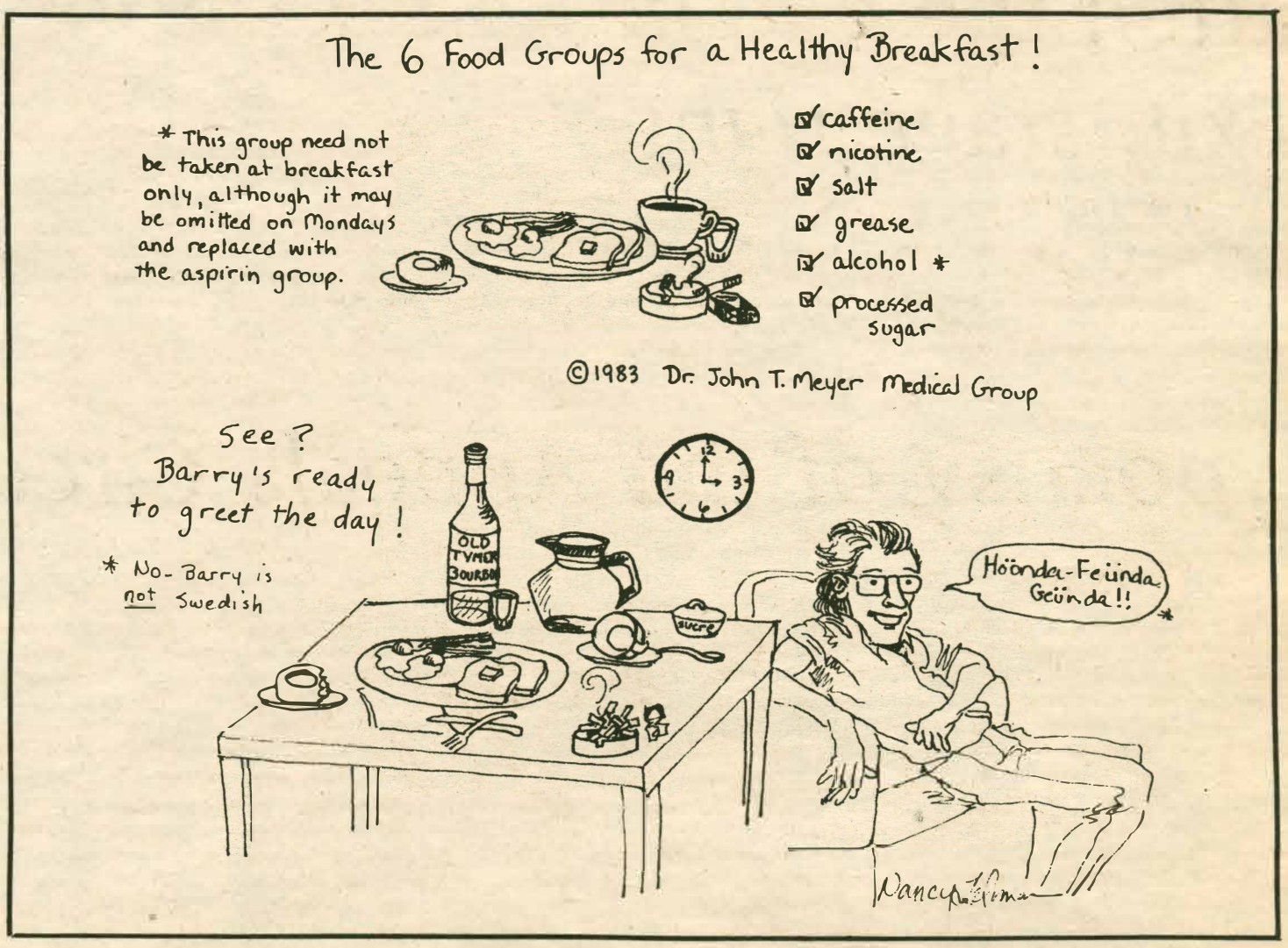
On reflection, I see a connection between the two observations for today. Three puzzles follow:

Q. Why is ARA meatloaf like nothing you have ever tasted before?
a. guess!

Q. Why is ARA situated below the ground?
a. to catch the worms.

Q. Why do the worms come up?
a. to escape from ARA.

Did you know that Shetland sweaters come from Shetland ponies? It's true!


The 6 Food Groups for a Healthy Breakfast!
* This group need not be taken at breakfast only, although it may be omitted on Mondays and replaced with the aspirin group.
☑ caffeine
☑ nicotine
☑ salt
☑ grease
☑ alcohol *
☑ processed sugar
©1983 Dr. John T. Meyer Medical Group
See? Barry's ready to greet the day!
* No- Barry is not Swedish
OLD TYMER BOURBON
SUCRE
Höönda-Feünda Geünda!!
Nancy Lehman

Op-Ed

A campus of two groups

Carl Buxbaum

I have been meaning to write this for some time now. For my own sanity I have found it necessary to confront the things that bother me most about Hamilton, by putting them down on paper. From the moment that I arrived at Hamilton three years ago until this day the campus has been divided into two groups. There is, on the one hand, a faction which represents the destructive, intolerant elements on this campus. On the other hand there are the left-wingers: radicals, feminists, supporters of equality for women, homosexuals, and other minorities (who can be intolerant in their own way). There seems to be no middle ground at Hamilton. If you aren't a heavy-drinking rabble rouser, then you are a fairy in that group's eyes, and if you aren't a card-carrying communist, then you are a fascist asshole in the eyes of the radical faction.

Here is an example of this polarization. During my freshman year the most controversial issue on campus concerned the fraternities. Although I had no intention of joining a frat, I had not made up my mind about whether or not they had a place on the Hill. A rally that was planned by a friend of mine to protest certain fraternity-related incidents became an all-out shouting match. No one who attended spoke rationally about reform or compromise, and the issue turned into one of fascist assholes versus fairies and Kirkies. I, like many people here, have friends who belong to fraternities as well as those who are independent. Yet the polarization still exists in spite of the efforts of individuals to cross over to the enemy camps. The reason people are still uncomfortable with fraternities (leaving aside the issue of sexual equality) is that fraternities have been responsible for a multitude of acts of destruction and intimidation. I can already hear the protestations, so let me remind the reader of some of the incidents that have occurred over the past four years: Most of these are fraternity-related, some of them are not, but all are characteristic of the attitudes that prevail in some of the frats:

— The president of the J-Board during my freshman year was verbally abused and intimidated by a number of fraternity members for supporting a case against one of their brothers;

— A fraternity initiate marched through the library wearing a swastika armband, in response to a letter that cited the intimidation of the J-Board president as Nazi behavior;

— A deer carcass was put in a girl's room the year before I came to Hamilton;

— DKE members "demoed" their own dorm when it was being occupied by independent students;

— A concrete block was dropped onto a propane tank, endangering the lives of everyone in the area;

— A friend of mine had some of his personal belongings destroyed, along with his room furniture, by his roommates, for no apparent reason. This person took to staying in other people's rooms to avoid confronting his roommates;

— Two students were assaulted last year by other students, for no apparent reason;

— A car was bought, gutted, and burned by members of a fraternity;

— A faculty member was harrassed at her own home for her views concerning fraternities;

— A woman student was threatened with rape during a fraternity initiation;

— Approximately $14,000 worth of damage was done to my dorm (Dunham) during my freshman year;

— Windows in the mail center, Root Hall, Commons, and countless other buildings have been broken;

— Someone drove over the college golf course with a car.

My point is not to dredge up all the slime of the past, but merely to point out that there is a very real problem at Hamilton. I have listed only the most visible incidents. Talk to anyone on campus, and chances are that he or she has been the victim of intimidation, harassment, or verbal abuse. I, for example, have had my cookware urinated in repeatedly by an anonymous pisser. It is hard to maintain a sense of humor after having this happen for the twentieth time this year. Indeed it is nearly impossible to function normally in a community such as this one. I try to put up with the shit that goes on around here, but increasingly I find that I am reacting in ways that scare me. As I have experienced violence on campus, my own capacity for doing violence in retaliation has increased. I am beginning to feel at times as I felt in junior high school, which was the last time that I was confronted personally by issues of violence and intimidation. I would like to think that people here are a bit more mature than they were in junior high.

The implications of violence are much more devastating at Hamilton than they were in junior or senior high school. Graduates of Hamilton are being trained for top level management and government positions. Our graduates are the future leaders who will be confronting political issues in the world. Those who go into government will have to deal with all sorts of special interest groups, from the NRA to the ERA to the Gay Rights Movement. If the only way they can react to such groups in our community is through violence and verbal and written abuse, how do they expect to deal with them in the "real world"? No matter where Hamilton graduates go, approximately 10 percent of the people they work and live with will be gay; 50 percent of the people they meet will be women, many of whom will be involved in feminist causes; an overwhelming number of people they meet in the cities will be black. But no matter where they go, I hardly think that they will find people more intolerant of other's views than themselves.

At a stage in one's life when personal issues are still being sorted out, the kind of environment that Hamilton students foster is oppressive and unhealthy. The Women's Center, the Gay Alliance, and the Afro-Latin Cultural Center can all be justified simply by the hatred and misunderstanding directed towards all these groups on campus. As Charles King pointed out a couple of weeks ago with reference to blacks and women, people who are oppressed begin to lose their sense of self-worth, and begin to question their value as human beings. It is extremely difficult to be a woman, black, or gay in a society where the most value is placed on the white, heterosexual male. The support groups on campus serve the function of giving back the self worth that the degradation of society takes away.

Anyone who has any insight into their own sexuality knows that they cannot help the way that they feel. I, for example, have been struggling with the issue of my own sexual identity for a number of years. I feel very strongly about family values; growing up in a close home has made me want to have a family more than almost anything else. Unfortunately (in this respect), I think I may be attracted to men rather than women. When I think that I may never have a family it depresses me more than anything else. Yet my sexual preference is not something that I feel that I could change, no matter how much I would wish to. I believe that the situation is similar for most gays. Even if sexual orientation were a matter of choice (as it may be for some individuals), people should not be persecuted and oppressed for expressing their love for other people.

Charles King hit the nail on the head when he said that the problem lies with the oppressor rather than the oppressed. Racism is a white problem, sexism a male problem, and homophobia a heterosexual problem. All one has to do to realize that this is true is to think of how unsafe it is for a white person to walk alone in a black ghetto. Whites have created the problem of black violence, and we are in the process of creating other problems by virtue of sexist, anti-gay, and other oppressive attitudes.

The intolerance and willful destruction on this campus used to outrage me; now it simply dismays and discourages me. Hamilton claims as one of its purposes to free its students of ignorance and arrogance, "to lead to self-education and the ability to deal with the crucial problems of our time in a morally and intellectually courageous manner," and to develop "some understanding of, and experience in thinking about moral and ethical problems and issues." For a school with such high ideals, it seems to me that Hamilton is producing more than its share of shit. I mean that almost literally. Some people around here think nothing of defecating on the next person. Of course there are also some really wonderful people here, and I am thankful that many of them are my friends. But at the same time I am amazed by some of the people that Hamilton intends to graduate and turn loose on the world.

Exit, stage right

Spencer Finch

I think a lot of people have the wrong idea. I feel that I am the victim of misconceptions, misinterpretations, and mistaken identity. I am not, contrary to popular belief, the person who sits alone during meals because everyone is sick and tired of listening to my whining and complaining. I do not spend my days sniffing out minor annoyances (like the stairs behind Johnson which go nowhere), and my nights parked in front of a pitcher in the Pub drowning my sorrows, though I do take them for an occasional swim. I do not talk in my sleep about deans without direction or wheelchair stalls which have never accommodated a wheelchair. I did not throw myself in front of Marty's valve when he blessed us with a wonderful supply of Utica water; in fact, I would have liked to have swung the bottle of champagne, but I imagine Barb did the honors. Yes, Virginia, I like it here; I'm happy as a clam. Hamilton College, nestled in the watershed area of the Oriskany Creek is, indeed, my little Utopia.

I like the people in the Mail Center because they gave me a mail-box with a window. I can just slip in, glance at the air without bothering to circulate it, and be on my way. No dashed expectations, no hours of combination attempts to no avail. I also like the little bell they have; these people have had the strength of character to hold back the stream of technology. Among my worst fears is that one day I will go to fetch a package and be confronted by a glow-in-the-dark electric doorbell system. I'd rather do without my L.L. Bean express package than deal with some impersonal contraption that oppresses me.

I like the Pub. I like the fact that I can sit down at an ultra-sanitary window seat, order a portion-controlled serving of wings and relax with a Bud topped with two fingers of foam (it pays to tip the maitre d'). And it is reassuring to know that the bowling lanes and Pac-man are just a step away. Granted, the Pub is not the kind of place which inspires you to become a regular, but hygiene is important to me and the Pub grants me that luxury.

I like the print shop. Those people will deduce, reduce, re-deduce and keep a smile through the whole ordeal. They'll even fold it, box it, and string it. And the best part is that you can charge the service to the dean's office without getting so much as a dirty look. It is these trivial victories over the administration which make life worth living.

I like Convocation even though I came away with my same old Timex. The whole idea is just *so* collegiate and seeing the Chapel packed to the rafters with eager students and carnival-clad professors is just the icing on the cake. Of course the game show atmosphere — "Zippy Mufflesworth, come on down!" — and the 50/50 chance of leaving with hardware or cash only heightens the excitement. When they get to the Campus Service Awards it sounds like a regurgitation of the senior class list, but that's fine, I guess it just goes hand in hand with grade inflation.

Which reminds me, I like my professors. (It's getting towards the end of the semester, you know.) They don't zap me with pop quizzes, they don't send me to the principal's office, I don't have to get a pass if I want to go to the bathroom, and they don't verbally harass me. What more could I ask for?

I like that Bombadier machine which the physical plant people use to clear the paths. In an area where it snows nine out of twelve months, it only makes sense to have the latest in snow removal technology. I bet there is a fight every snowy morning at the Miller Road headquarters over who will spend the day playing tank commander around campus. That thing fascinates me; I think I would be very happy to spend the rest of my life as Bombadier snow removal expert for Hamilton College. All the glory and excitement of video games and your quarters never leave your pocket.

I like the people at the athletic equipment distribution center. The head honcho (you know who I'm talking about) is always ready with pleasant conversation and cheerful service. He will gladly trade you one clean towel for two dirty ones and is a perennial favorite among the female athletes. His high moral character and vocational enthusiasm are an inspiration to us all. Alas, if only all the administration positions were filled with men of such consideration and competence.

I like Clinton. That stuff about driving through without blinking is bunk. Clinton has a lot to offer the college student: a dozen hairdressers, a shoe repair center, a farm equipment dealer, a medieval apothecary shop, an Agway Feed Distributor, a wallpaper shop, and two funeral homes. It's no wonder why all our funky friends like to live down in the thick of it.

See, I'm happy here. Now will someone please eat dinner with me?

Op-Ed

The thrust is the threat

Jennifer Rubin

On Saturday, May 7, I was sexually harassed by a male Hamilton College student. His humiliation and sexual degradation of me was made in front of many people, at a public event in the Hamilton College Chapel. His assault on me was made in public; its meaning and consequences for myself and for all women must also be made public.

On Saturday night the Hamilton College Folk Festival sponsored a concert in the Chapel, featuring Buckwheat Zydeco. Many people were dancing, clapping, and smiling; for a while the atmosphere was one of pleasure and community. That atmosphere was destroyed when several students took it upon themselves to be part of the performance.

They danced, facing the audience, on the stage. They danced to the right of the band and then on a platform directly behind and above the band; it was impossible to watch Buckwheat Sydeco without being visually offended by the trio who had assumed a part in the performance. At one point the student in question moved to the center of the stage, in the middle of the band.

Several students — the festival organizer among them — requested that he leave the stage. Buckwheat himself eventually had to demand, through the microphone, that the dancers who persisted in "performing" remained on the right side of the stage.

I was greatly disturbed, and resentful that this student had succeeded in destroying what had been a rare and euphoric atmosphere. I approached him and said, calmly, "What gives you the idea that everyone here wants to look at you? *Not* everyone here wants to look at you." He seemed not to have understood, and asked "*What* did you say?" I repeated, "Not everyone here wants to look at you."

I turned away from him and walked to a pew a ways back from the stage. I was followed by an onslaught of utterances: "Fuck you!" and "Who does she think she is?" He commenced to dance, making vulgar pelvic thrusts in my direction and with the violent upward motion of his arm as he "stuck it to me" with "the finger." He then strode to my pew, pushing several people out of the way in the process, stuck his head near my face, and shouted "Fuck you!" Three times. A commotion followed which I did not watch or take part in.

It is imperative that the members of this "community" understand the meaning of this student's assault on me. For that reason I quote Timothy Beneke in *Men on Rape:*

> *"Fuck you!" and "Get fucked!" are both rape insults. In an insult one often verbally wishes on someone else what one would like to see happen physically. "I got screwed," expresses a feeling of violation; "Fuck it" a desire to dominate and abuse (through sexual means). Someone mind-fucking you is abusing your mind and treating it disrespectfully.*
>
> *Try saying "Fuck you!" aloud several times. What thoughts, feelings, or images arise? Is there anyone you wish to say this to? In wishing to say this, are you wishing violation and rape upon them? A rapist who uses his penis as a weapon is acting out a value that we express regularly. A man may never relate to women in a sexually abusive way, but if he uses this language he is reflecting a view of sex as an aggressive, degrading act.*
>
> *"Fuck" (in its narrowly sexual sense) doesn't always signify aggressive degradation of one person by another. "Let's fuck" expresses both lust and mutuality (of a sort). Tone of voice and context can give "fuck" many different connotations, but there is usually a sense of dirt and degradation attached to it.*
>
> *When we say "Fuck you!" etc., we are expressing anger and frustration. But in calmer moments we agree that it is wrong and undesirable to fuck someone over, to "screw" someone. We don't, for the most part, say with pride: "I really fucked him over!"*
>
> *But there does exist a set of phrases men use where forced aggression, a kind of symbolic rape is considered desirable and where men express pride and triumph in it.*

Beneke is right in thinking that the many different connotations of "fuck" can in part be determined by tone of voice and context. On Saturday night that student's tone of voice was hostile and violent; the context was a non-gender related verbal insult which was countered not 'in kind' but rather by a verbal *and* physical rape insult. His verbal assaults were accompanied by pelvic thrusts in my direction and, several times, by the upward thrust of his arm as he gave me "the finger." His rage was vented on me not as a human being but rather as a sexual object — *his* sexual object. He delighted in showing those present that he would like to/could "fuck" me. And since when one does not consent to being "fucked," the obvious and only alternative is to be "fucked" by force, i.e., raped. "Fuck" here directly translates into "rape." His verbal assaults, his violent physical gestures and lewd dancing on the stage became symbolic rape, of me.

I think it fair to say that in this culture and specifically in this "community," many men much of the time conceptualize and express anger or frustration in sexual terms. Sex (or rape) for them is achievement (or triumph), and its suggestion may in some sense ameliorate those feelings of anger and frustration — regardless of whether sexuality has anything to do with their real cause. Whether literal or metaphorical, such conceptualization and expression in sexual terms necessarily require a sexual object: woman.

On Saturday night that woman was me. But throughout our lives, all women experience sexual objectification in ways which consistently and systematically degrade and humiliate us just as I was degraded and humiliated then. That student's treatment of me was not an isolated event; it reflects the nature of the "community" and the society we live in. This does not mean that his behavior is legitimized because it reflects the nature of society. On the contrary: it only reflects and fosters that nature — a "nature which is *not natural,* and which legitimizes nothing but drastic and immediate change.

Back to the womb

Nathan Letts

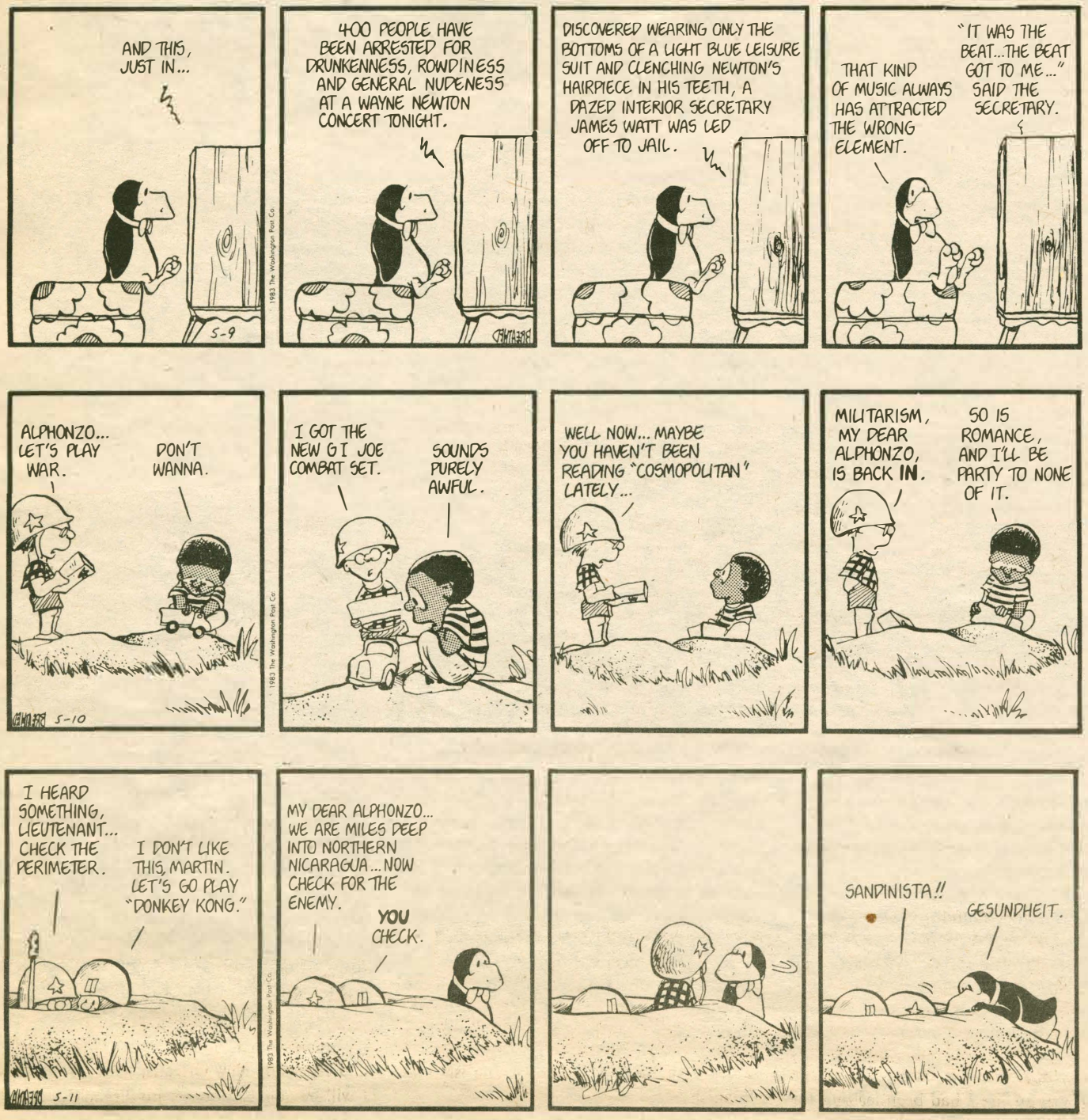
Where do human beings belong in this technological world? Feelings, compassion, love, concern for others, the inexplicable. I sat in the Career Center for one hour and a half. I watched my peers, flesh and blood like myself, go into little rooms and justify their existence in twenty minutes. It was a house of prostitution. Three little doors. Healthy, young minds and bodies for sale. It hurt to watch.

I needed a place to go, free from frustration, free from fear, free from pressures to conform. I needed a womb. I see my nest as a physical representation of that need. It's round; once inside there are sides on all sides. Not like the sides you have in dormitory rooms (rigid, hard-edged, inflexible, cornered). It is without large windows, that make your life seem like a display case. The nest is my own. I collected the sticks to form the structure. I look up and I see the sky above me, not the alien waffle-type ceilings. I can come in contact with the world around me. I'm no longer in the climate controlled environment where it never rains and I'm always warm. I get in touch with my body and its physical reality, not this quasi-intellectual world of deodorants and air fresheners that chokes me from all sides.

Is this so strange, so outrageous? I long for a nest to come home to. Am I a FREAK of nature? Nests conceal and shelter young and brooding birds. Mine is lined with soft material, yet it has a tough outside structure. Once inside, the KKK or the American Nazi party don't *seem* so threatening. Within the nest even letters to the editor calling for the extermination of gays don't *seem* so threatening.

I wear an earring in my right ear. I feel safe in my nest, am I really?

Bloom County


AND THIS, JUST IN...
400 PEOPLE HAVE BEEN ARRESTED FOR DRUNKENNESS, ROWDINESS AND GENERAL NUDENESS AT A WAYNE NEWTON CONCERT TONIGHT.
DISCOVERED WEARING ONLY THE BOTTOMS OF A LIGHT BLUE LEISURE SUIT AND CLENCHING NEWTON'S HAIRPIECE IN HIS TEETH, A DAZED INTERIOR SECRETARY JAMES WATT WAS LED OFF TO JAIL.
THAT KIND OF MUSIC ALWAYS HAS ATTRACTED THE WRONG ELEMENT.
"IT WAS THE BEAT...THE BEAT GOT TO ME..." SAID THE SECRETARY.
ALPHONZO... LET'S PLAY WAR.
DON'T WANNA.
I GOT THE NEW G I JOE COMBAT SET.
SOUNDS PURELY AWFUL.
WELL NOW... MAYBE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN READING "COSMOPOLITAN" LATELY...
MILITARISM, MY DEAR ALPHONZO, IS BACK IN.
SO IS ROMANCE, AND I'LL BE PARTY TO NONE OF IT.
I HEARD SOMETHING, LIEUTENANT... CHECK THE PERIMETER.
I DON'T LIKE THIS, MARTIN. LET'S GO PLAY "DONKEY KONG."
MY DEAR ALPHONZO... WE ARE MILES DEEP INTO NORTHERN NICARAGUA... NOW CHECK FOR THE ENEMY.
YOU CHECK.
SANDINISTA!!
GESUNDHEIT.
REMEMBER.. AS SECRET AND ILLEGAL C I A FORCES WITH MONEY AND ARMS FOR NICARAGUAN GUERRILLAS, WE HAVE TO BE DISCREET. OFFICIALLY, WE ARE NOT HERE... IS THAT CLEAR? WE ARE NOT HERE.
HOLD IT. THERE IN THE CLEARING... A SANDINISTA SYMPATHIZER...
AAAIGH!!
WHAT DID YOU SEE, LIEUTENANT?
NOTHING! I SAW NOTHING!
MMPH...
PSSST!
I'M MARTIN... C I A... HERE'S $4 MILLION IN CASH AND EXTRA GRENADES... VIVA SOMOZA!
PACK IT UP, LIEUTENANT! BACK TO HONDURAS!!
HOWARD, DID YOU ORDER A BOX FULL OF KLEENEX AND PEACH PITS?
HMMPH?
TONIGHT... ANOTHER ABC MINI-SERIES!...
62 EPISODES OF LUST, GREED, PASSION, SCANDAL AND LONG, SINCERE DISCUSSIONS! HERE'S A SCENE FROM TONIGHT'S SHOW...
"RACHEL... I'VE BECOME A PRIEST... AND I'VE SHOT NAZIS... AND CHASED SHEEP IN AUSTRALIA... AND TRACED MY FAMILY ROOTS... THE SHOGUN'S.
SO WHOSE BABY ARE YOU CARRYING?!
I THINK THEY'RE IN A RUT.
ADAPTED FROM THE EXPLOSIVE BEST-SELLER "THIN THIGHS IN 30 DAYS."
YUK-OS
5-9
5-10
5-11
5-12
5-13
5-14
1983 The Washington Post Co

Personals

Send Personals to Spectator, Campus Mail. They're free, and a great deal at the price. They must be submitted before 5 pm on the Wednesday before the issue date of Friday. The Spectator reserves the right to reject any personal deemed not in agreement with the editorial policy of the paper — ie, no smut, dingle-brain.

Michael—
Anytime.
—The Creators

Ratkid & the one—
Go for it! Break a leg.
—Camelfingers and Svenski

Vicious Kitty—
Demo tape accepted by Arista. Practice!
—T-bunnies

Pony-face—
I can't marry you. I love a parade.
—A would-be baseball player

Bessie,
Your sister is Polish and she is watching you

Asa, Jimmie Lee, & "Stichman—
—Fever" live on.
—Scorpio

The room would like to thank everyone for coming over and having a great time with us.

Dear Bros—
Earthquake, tornado, we ran out of gas. No, seriously, we were in Venezuela. You gotta believe us!
—Rusk and Rawlins

An honest brew makes its own friends.

J. Messersmith—
Is your neck cold?
Love, your sister and brother-in-law

Countdown: Ten days 'til Bonnie Briar. Quiche, wine, chocolate fondue and a "starlit" lake. . . Get psyched!!!
—cm

Winnie doesn't do drugs.
—Defend Pooh Society

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Op-Ed

Life in the U.S.A.

Veronique Riotte

"Tous les ans Hamilton College met a la disposition d'un etudiant Francais une bourse pour passer L'annee al'universite a Clinton, New York. . ." Signed: Rouben C. Cholakian, Director of Hamilton College junior year in France 1981-82.

This note was on display on the entrance door of my university, the *Sorbonne Nouvelle* in Paris — "This might be the chance of my life. . . . I am going to contact these people immediately. . . . I may get accepted. . . . Who knows?. . . And my old dream about studying one year at an American college would come true!!. . ." — I must confess that at that time I did not have much hope about it, as I knew that a lot of students of the Sorbonne would apply. As the taxi was driving me to Montparnasse and Reid Hall, I started dreaming about California, New York City and Chicago, cities that I visited before. I was wondering what New York State would look like. The voice of the taxi driver, asking me for the fare, brought me back to the harsh reality — I was still in Paris!!

I was eager to ask the director, Mister Cholauian, plenty of questions about Hamilton, like my status there, etc. I explained to him that I was a third-year student at the famous Parisian university of the Sorbonne, preparing for a license in English studies which I would receive in June 1982. Fortunately, some students from Hamilton, spending the year in France, were able to answer more precise questions on food, living conditions and entertainments to be found on the Hill. I was given an application form and asked to write a letter in English, explaining the reasons why I wanted to study one year at Hamilton. I knew that I had good chances to be selected from among the scores of students who applied, because of my deep interest in American civilization and literature (especially in Whitman), my good academic results and my experience in travelling.

Now, I had to wait for the answer. No need to say that the anxiety and expectation built up during the next few weeks. . . . I hoped and prayed so much. Finally, I received the letter. My heart was beating very quickly. The first few words read: *"J'aile plaisir de vous annoncer que le committee on admissions aretenu votre candidature. . . . — Youpee! Je suis acceptee!* — I could not contain my happiness and

immediately called my family and friends to tell them the wonderful news. I will never forget that moment of deep satisfaction and immense joy.

The terms of my scholarship required that I teach only two hours of conversation per week, based on readings or other work in an intermediate language class — I was going to live in the *naison Francaise* and participate in as well as organize activities. As a student, I would take courses corresponding to my taste and career goals. How exciting! What a change from the Parisian way of life I had been leading for 21 years! At last, I would be able to practice my English and live on a campus with people of my age!

Contrary to what foreign students think, the Sorbonne is only a place where classes are held. There is no social life because students live at home or rent an apartment in Paris. This style of life does not allow for much social interaction between the students and we only have the opportunity to meet at lunch time, in those typical *cafes* which encircle the *Place de la Sorbonne* or at the *Terrasse*, if the weather is nice. During my first couple of weeks on the campus, I was amazed and stricken by the differences between the ways of life in the two countries. First of all, I was impressed by the high academic standard of the courses here and by the load of homework, which I found to be heavier than in France. A "detail" which caused me difficulties at the beginning was typing. In my country, all the papers are handwritten. I was happy to be able to take courses in different fields, like anthropology, literature, art, religion, economics, because in my country one has to specialize in one domain of study — I always found that too restricting and I decided to have two majors, English and Spanish.

The second important difference lies in the relationships between students. American people are hospitable, open, ready to help others — they are quite easy to get to "know", but the contacts are very superficial. Although I like saying "Hi, how are you?" to ten people on my way to my class in the morning, I am not quite satisfied with this type of relationship.

I know a lot of foreigners think of French as being cold, snobbish, and difficult to approach, I definitely think that it takes more time to know them, but when you have gained their trust and confidence, your friendship will last for years. I had no problem in being integrated in the community at Hamilton and I can say that throughout the year I rarely felt homesick. I have always been happy when people asked me questions about my country and felt that students attracted by France were motivated by my presence on the campus. I was also supported by my students of French 200 and by the French department, which has always recognized the work I have done. I have been pretty active in organizing and participating in the French house and club activities — parties, festivals, slide shows, Sunday brunches, and even a *bal costume.*

As the academic year is ending, I can affirm that it has been a wonderful experience for me. I shared a lot of my happiness and knowledge of French culture and civilization with a lot of students. I learned very much, academically, culturally and personally. However, I am aware that this campus is not, as all communities, representative of the American society, as it is isolated. That is why, before going to a school of translation in Switzerland next year, I plan to travel throughout this country this summer. I wish to visit the south and especially New Orleans, where, I hope, I will be able to practice my French!

I was very happy to share some of my impressions about Hamilton College with you.

Au revoir, chers amis!

Letters

Honor Court findings

To the Editor:

The Honor Court would like to rectify some statements which appeared in Dean Jervis' proposal to revise the Judiciary Procedures (March 10, 1983) and also in the April 15 *Spectator* report of the April faculty meeting. The articles state that the Honor Court records are inadequate because they are inconsistent and irretrievable. These statements are not true. Honor Court records are, and have been, consistent and retrievable. Written records of each case are kept in a confidential file for seven years. The Honor Court reviews past case records to establish precedents which guide us in present decisions. The Honor Court records were made even more consistent and retrievable last year when standard summary forms were instituted. These forms make it easier to quickly observe the violation and penalty given in each case; thus, one case may readily be compared to another. In addition to the records kept in the Honor Court's files, for all convictions a letter which specifies the name of the student, the violation and the penalty is sent to the Dean of the College. This information is kept in the student's permanent file.

Each case is also recorded on cassette tape. Tapes of all hearings in which convictions result are kept for seven years in a confidential filing cabinet.

Last December, we publicized results (the names were withheld to preserve confidentiality) of the four cases that we heard in the fall. So far during the spring, we have heard five cases.

In the first spring case, two students were found guilty of collaboration on an assignment. They were each given a penalty of a grade of "0" on that assignment.

The second, third and fifth cases were similar because, in each case, a student was found guilty of plagiarism on a paper. In all three cases, the student was given a penalty of a grade of "F" for the course.

In the fourth case, a student was accused of using a textbook during a closed book examination. The student was acquitted.

The Honor Court will hear at least three more cases during the next two weeks.

The newly elected representatives on next year's Honor Court are:

Seniors: Jeff Pollock, Chair
Andy Spence
Juniors: Stephen Durfee
Carla Miraldi
Sophomore: Anne McLusky

The freshman and senior alternative representatives wll be chosen early in the fall.

THE HONOR COURT
Bill Thompson '83, Chair
Kathleen Bentley '83
Jeff Pollock '84
Andy Spence '84
Stephen Durfee '85
Anne McLusky '86
Andrew Costanza '83
Matthew Rogers '83

Peace, love and compassion

To the Editor:

For centuries people have been arguing for their rights to be treated equally and accepted as equal in an unfair world. Our current "intolerance" problem is very much the same as those problems that exist in the world external to our Hamilton community. Fortunately we are in a smaller social setting where we can control the problem of intolerance. But we are going about it ass backwards; civil war is not the answer. The control must come from our hearts and not our fists or our slanders. People, including myself, must confront their own narrow-mindedness with a little bit of love, compassion and understanding. Perhaps I am an idealist, but I see Hamilton as an extra-large family of people I know and care about. Families are different and people are different, and they sometimes argue and fight; but in the end when it comes down to things that really matter, people should care about people. Whether a person is a hard-line feminist, a hard-core chauvinist or gay — faculty or student — instead of attacking each other, couldn't we at least attempt an understanding? I don't think any person looks at themselves as being a loser, a jerk or a complete ass. Everyone has his or her own good points, and if people would pay a little more attention to those good points maybe things will lighten up. There are two weeks left in this semester (less for some); let's enjoy the spring.

Steven K. Garvin '83

Letter

Lighten up, CMS rep.

To the Editor:
Dear Mr. Close-minded:

Congratulations: After reading your article last week you thoroughly convinced me that you are indeed close-minded and that, in fact, you and your friends were merely requesting the freedom to express your respective opinions. Right? Ah, but Mr. Close-minded, hate is a very strong word and Deathball an extremely destructive game. Does your article insinuate that you hold no respect for any human being other than your well-showered, fibrous, beer-guzzling buddies? I'm sorry, Mr. Close-minded, but we are in this world together and although I can apprehend your narrow perspective, I cannot respect someone who does not have balls enough to respect me. Conservative or Radical, open or close-minded, you have no right to perpetually condemn people you can't understand. Clearly it is not what you hate that distressed me in your article, but that you *hate* at all.

Your letter to *The Spectator* resembles an extenuation that male aggressive attitudes prevail over the current mood of awareness on campus. Mr. Close-minded, hate letters do little to promote a cause. But, hey, it was freedom of expression, right? Also, I take it that you don't appreciate diversity in any respect. Well, I can accept that. It surely makes life a lot easier, more simplistic, more monotonous, stagnant, . . . dull. . . ZZZZZ Oh! I'm sorry, Mr. Close-minded,-ed, I was trying to appreciate your world.

Lastly, I would like to ask, in regard to the violent activities you do like (Deathball, killing homosexuals), have you ever considered redirecting your annihilative energy towards more productive means (washing cars, fixing fences). I know it would be difficult to extract more from life than you already have, but give it a try. Maybe the courage and personal sacrifice necessary to grasp knowledge in an environment conducive to developing minds has greater meaning than you, Mr. Close-minded, have the desire to find out. This type of apathy I question but accept.

Yet, violence in any way, shape or form has *no place* in this community. So if you ever choose to disregard my advice and act upon your destructive desires, please write a letter to *The Spectator* warning all the non-CMS members of your intentions. For, if someone walked around with a .44 magnum looking for the representative of the CMS, wouldn't you want to know?

Without respect,
Ellen Bossert '86

CMS answers back

To the Editor:

It has recently come to our attention that a number of short-sighted persons have misinterpreted last week's CMS letter. These tedious individuals, it seems, took the letter seriously.

The Close-Minded Society, you see, is based on sophisticated humor. The CMS is iconoclastic, and iconoclasts, as we all know, have never been warmly greeted. We seek to expose the pretension and sickening self-importance that abounds here and at other enlightened communities. The specter of college life a generation ago seems to haunt and, indeed, mesmerize many. They see college as a time to grab a cause and protest anything and everything. We see these feckless youths, whose misfortune it has been to bring attention upon themselves, as fair game, for we know (and so do they, secretly) that in 20 years these lofty dreams will have lost their luster. In a relatively short time they too will be selling insurance and driving the kids to soccer practice in the LTD station wagon.

We are greatly saddened that the seriousness of certain groups and individuals has clouded their perceptions and prevented them from seeing the humor in life. Our advice to them would be this: cast these blinders aside and laugh and enjoy life in all its pretension — the time is fastly approaching when you must be serious.

Sincerely,
Another
CMS
Representative

Medicine and dance

To the Editor:

As a dance major interested in the fields of dance and sports medicine, I feel it necessary to write this letter in response to the article that discussed the debatable role of the performing arts as a serious part of a Hamilton education. Although the debator has decided to support the arts at Hamilton, I feel that I must clarify a very false concept that has been accepted by not only many of Hamilton's students but of a great number of the faculty and administration as well. This concept is that a concentration in the arts would be detrimental to one who seeks a successful career as a professional. As a "premed" student myself, I find that a concentration in dance is not only being a great benefit to me, but it is leading me toward the field of dance medicine which is perhaps the most exciting and rapidly growing field in medicine today.

On the weekend of April 28, I had the very good fortune of attending a dance medicine seminar in Cincinnati held by top Orthopedic surgeons, four doctors of four major ballet companies, dance instructors, artistic directors and physical therapists. Many of these people were also dancers. Only as artists as well as physicians, were they able to relate their technical medical knowledge to the dancer and the dancer's body. Only a physician with a knowledge of dance can effectively work in advising and counseling dancers as well as artistic directors and thus is a major asset to any company. The only reason I was able to attend and understand this medical seminar is the solid background in both dance and science that I am receiving at Hamilton College.

This is not to imply that I see dance only as pathway to an occupation. Dance, as an art, teaches many of the goals and standards to which this college espouses. Dance explores the relationship between the physical and intellectual worlds. Thus, it teaches one the physical expression of emotion and helps one to tap his or her intellectual resources to its fullest capacity.

Ina Stephens '85

Why were we left out?

To the Editor:

We, the Hamilton Hispanic Community, would like to express our concern for not being asked to take part in the campus-wide meeting concerning "Differences of Value." It seems we were overlooked in student and faculty representation, solely because we were not asked to attend. Our goal in writing this letter is to let the Hamilton Community know, for future reference, that the Hispanics on campus are also quite concerned about the survival of Hamilton as a functioning community. The only way we can help Hamilton in a constructive manner is by Hamilton respecting our opinions and values. We hope that in the future the Hamilton administration and student body are both responsible enough to ask all their "community" to attend "community" affairs.

The Hamilton Hispanic Community

Back to Bornstein

To the Editor:
Dear Mr. Bornstein:

Although certain aspects of your letter were well-taken, albeit amusing, I feel it necessary to respond in a serious manner. You could find support for your argument that I, as president of the Alexander Hamilton Players, am responsible for that with which the group is involved. However, given the circumstances and individuals surrounding *Our Town*, I decided it was wiser to allow the production a greater degree of freedom than would be usually employed. While I admit that your accusations may have good cause, I believe that your anger is extremely misplaced. Furthermore, the indignation you express at being asked not to stray into a production at your own convenience (a.k.a. late) is ridiculous. Had you understood my previous letter to the editor, you would have grasped the major points. Indeed, the interruption of a production, especially one in which you would enter through the stage itself, seems to me the ultimate insult. If you were as interested in attending cultural events as you claim to be, you would make it your responsibility to arrive promptly.

With due respect,
Julie Brenner '84

Speaking on verbal abuse

To the Editor:

On May 11, I had an appointment to speak with Dan O'Leary, vice-president of Hamilton College. I spoke to Mr. O'Leary as a representative of a campus organization and the topic of our discussion concerned a specific event to be sponsored by my organization. During our conversation, Mr. O'Leary made two things known to me. Below is my recollection of what he said.

First, Mr. O'Leary stated that he knew of no specific cases of harassment of any student on the Hamilton campus. Second, Mr. O'Leary stated that although he believes that it is wrong for one person to publically abuse another in a verbal manner, he can think of no way in which Hamilton could discourage (i.e., through implementation of school policy) such abuse and referred to a person's right to freedom of speech.

In making these statements, Mr. O'Leary prompts me to ask two questions. First, is there enough communication between the Administration and the rest of the college community? Second, does Hamilton policy truly intend to state that this college can do nothing to discourage public verbal abuse on this campus?

Sincerely,
Tim Kane '83

Thanks for the forum

To the Editor:

We would like to express our appreciation to Dean Rice, Dean Jervis, the panel of faculty members and students, and all those who attended the open forum on Tuesday evening, May 10th. As concerned members of the Hamilton community, we feel that open discussions of this kind are highly constructive and beneficial. It is our sincere hope that events such as this will continue to encourage open discussion so that we all might come to a better understanding of each others values and opinions. We only regret that more students and faculty members did not take full advantage of this stimulating event.

Sincerely,
Garret M. Kramer '84
Michael A. Diebus '84

Gordon's last chance

To the Editor:

This comes from someone who is on the periphery of the current free speech and tolerance controversy. It is my last and only chance to speak publicly. However, I feel that many people on both sides are missing the point. We are all assured the right of free speech by the United States Constitution. Whether or not we abuse this right with the exercise of bad taste is yet another question.

What I don't ever want to see here is censorship through intimidation whether it is verbal or physical. Nobody should be afraid to speak nor should they forget their right to do so, and I must add that it would behoove a great many very rigid people at Hamilton to recognize this right. This could be done in two ways, either by listening to the other side or by speaking out oneself. One should not grumble to oneself about people with whom one only has a slight acquaintance.

Gerry Burns has not forgotten his right, although my own views about his op-ed article shall remain my own. I also feel that the many people who responded to him have not forgotten their rights. Unfortunately, most of the students are in the middle and don't really care. They see controversy as a great tennis game played by people whom they feel are crazy, and it is all a grand comedy. May I remind all of you that your rights are no joke. Such polarization with an apathetic audience characterized the years before the Third Reich (do not misunderstand, I do not feel that I can call anyone a Nazi or a Communist, however, there is a polarization on this campus).

The liberals are no better than the conservatives. Last Friday I played a selection on my radio show that I knew was racist but was unaware of its sexist parts. A concerned listener (a man) called me to tell me that I was in no uncertain terms a sexist. I atoned, but asked him if he was concerned with the racist content of the selection. He answered with a short silence, and then, I guess realizing that the selection was indeed racist said, "Yes, it is." I must remind him that all people have the right not to be degraded, and I apologize to my listeners and hope they will still listen to the "best radio station in the world."

I close with a quote from Mr. Michael Ranis which is not entirely verbatim but it will give you an idea of what I am finally getting to. Mr. Ranis studies authoritarianism and its lack of civil rights and has lived in countries where civil rights are limited. I quote, "Authoritarianism is not always political and economic, it is a way of living, and a fear of tolerance." I hope that the coming years will be more tolerant and bring us more personal expression. Don't let yourselves live under the authority of intolerance and apathy.

Sincerely,
Gordon Murray '83

Letters

If we only try

To the Editor:

A lot of newsprint has recently been devoted to certain events on campus: The Elsbeth Brown and Margaret Irwin J-Board case, offensive door signs, the anti-Marines protest, and, above all, the reactions to these events. The discussion of the past few weeks is certainly a positive phenomenon, but it has not gone far enough. The problem as I see it is that people have been treating these incidents as isolated from each other. I have seen very few, if any, attempts to link everything together. I will make such an attempt in this letter.

These recent events are by no means isolated. They are individual symptoms of the same disease. They are only several manifestations of the repressive attitude held by a significant segment of the students on this campus. I would like to list several more symptoms of the disease:

1. The AD play.

2. Defaced Gay Alliance, Women's Center, and Peace Group posters.

3. Rugby songs — which are just as degrading as the now-famous door signs.

4. Bathroom Graffiti. Here are some choice examples: "Welcome back, DKE," "Dean Jervis wants to castrate us all," and "There are two kinds of people on campus: Those who are DKEs and those who want to be."

5. A well-known campus joke: What's the difference between a toilet seat and a freshman girl? The toilet seat won't follow you around once you've finished using it.

It is very clear to me that door signs and letters to *The Spectator* are not the only manifestations of repressive attitudes. These things I mention above are just as degrading, offensive and repressive as anything else. They are all motivated by the same sickness, and they all merit our serious attention.

The problem becomes even more frightening in scope when we look at *who* is behind all this. It is not the work of one or two individuals, or even a small group of individuals. It is not even confined to the Hamilton side of campus. It is all kinds of people, everywhere on campus, in every dorm, apartment and fraternity house. Many of your friends probably hold repressive ideas.

I am disturbed that not even organizations such as Phi Beta Kappa, one is supposed to display *devotion to the ideals of the college* as well as academic prowess. Unfortunately, these seem to be meaningless words. One of the rooms with offensive signs is inhabited by a member of Phi Beta Kappa. His behavior, and the behavior of other members of Phi Beta Kappa who support him, is almost beyond belief, given the criteria for election to that organization. I am also a member of Phi Beta Kappa, and, speaking only for myself, must therefore question not only his suitability to be a member of Phi Beta Kappa, but also my willingness to justify my own membership any longer. Of what value are ideals when they are ignored?

Sadly enough, I fear that we will be afflicted with this disease for quite some time. At the senior class-trustee dinner last Friday, the following conversation was related to me: A trustee was asked by a student what he majored in when he was a student. His reply: "Girls." If nothing else points to the pervasiveness of repressive attitudes, that conversation should. Students carry repressive attitudes with them when they leave here. All levels, from trustee to student, are afflicted.

Action is needed. This can occur at the personal or the institutional level. On the personal level, one can do three things: 1) Question everything. 2) Put two plus two together. 3) Correct others. Peer pressure can be an effective tool if used against the repressive elements who are now using it. On the institutional level, more discussion, leadership, and initiative is needed. Concerned faculty members should take it upon themselves to discuss campus issues in the classroom. The Deans Office should sponsor more open forums. Courses should be offered on, for example, gender roles and socialization. Above all, people must work as a community, not as individuals on the offensive/defensive. This thing can be beaten if we only try.

Sincerely,
Joseph Flynn '83

WHCL stands by 'The Boiler'

To the Editor:

The WHCL Executive Board has received some complaints regarding a song currently being played on the air. The song in question is "The Boiler" by Rhoda and the Special A.K.A. The song graphically depicts the unfolding of a rape, set to a very "spooky" beat and melody. This event actually happened to Rhoda and she wrote the song almost immediately after the experience, her voice is an undeniably convincing portrayal of the brutality and pain involved.

Rape is not an issue to be taken lightly. We feel that this strongly anti-rape statement is a valuable step towards an increased awareness of the issue.

Alistair Mitchell '83
Rob Constable '84
Chris Muran '84

Don't fuel 'The Boiler'

To the Editor:

During the past several months we have been listening to WHCL and have repeatedly heard a piece that is violently upsetting to us. It is sung/spoken by a woman with an English accent describing an evening where she was picked up by a man who took her out dancing and later demanded his "due" by raping her in an alley. The piece ends with an interminably long sequence of the woman's pathetic sobs and shrieks.

We have both phoned WHCL on different occasions to ask them not to play this piece, and to explain how upsetting it is. The responses to this request are both unacceptable and insensitive. The arguments are: 1) that it is a *popular* song — people want to hear it so WHCL plays it, 2) that it is all right to play the song because it is a statement on rape not necessarily trivialized in its context — the horror in one's reaction to the song should relate to the horror of its subject — rape. Two people we spoke with even congratulated us on being upset by the piece. While we emphatically agree that this piece is a statement — a statement of a woman's profound vulnerability and the socially accepted means by which we are humiliated and degraded — the fear inspired by this piece is never something a woman needs to be congratulated for experiencing by male disc jockeys. We feel that the male disc jockeys who air this piece have no purpose other than intimidation because the fear, the horror of rape is never their own.

If this piece is popular, as WHCL has told us, and people do call to request it, we would simply like to ask why. It is hard to imagine any woman requesting to hear this piece. Why, therefore, do men? Is it in order to educate themselves about the damage and violence of rape? We think not, and appeal to those of you who may continue to request this piece to examine your reasons. Could it be that the thought of doing violence to women is pleasurable?

Cheryl Case '84
Anne Berrigan '83

A racist cartoon

To the Editor:

Apparently the artist who drew the last issued cartoon depicting the Appeal's Committee's power over the Judicial Board did not attend the Race Awareness Seminar conducted by Dr. Charles King. Personally, as black students on this campus, we did not find the cartoon humorous at all. As a matter of fact, we found it to be a direct insult to not only the black population of Hamilton College, but as a direct insult to blacks in general. At best, all the cartoon accomplished was to reinforce the white stereotype that blacks are knife-carrying hoodlums and bullies. We would think that with all the intelligent students on this campus that they, or should we say the artist, could find a better and more tactful way of illustrating the relationship between the Appeals Committee and the Judicial Board without reflecting racial bias.

Perhaps the biggest disappointment of all is the fact that our editor showed little discretion, if any at all, as to the quality of material printed in *The Spectator*.

An apology is truly warranted.

M. Alexander '85
Jaleith Smith '83
A. Hopper '84
Cassandra Smith '84
Charles Robinson '83
Leah G. Webson '86
Gregory V. Thomas '85
Lee C. Samuels '84
Lisa C. Marie '86
Aeon L. Cummings '85
Daryl Richardson '85
Jasmine D. Modeste '86
Michelle A. Smith '86
Victor M. Arias '85
Ian Beckford '84
Larry Arias '84
Mason P. Ashe '85
Laurie Richardson '84
Veronica Williams '83

Other Supporters:
Ellen Rene Brand '83
Benjamin W. Semple '83
Jeff Roniger '85
Mischa Cooney '83
Laura Levin '83

The artist replies

I'd like to apologize to the members of the Hamilton community for my oversight regarding the unintended racist implications contained within last week's cartoon. My intent was to illustrate the overblown conflicts arising from the Appeals Board's overturning of a verdict imposed by the J-Board. The drawing depicted a large very nasty looking white man and a smaller black man engaged in a street-fight; the black man concealing a knife for protection. I had hoped that this would represent a serious problem that far outweighs the J-Board and Appeals Board's problems. I happen to think they take themselves too seriously, and that such enthusiastic energies could be directed towards other troubles that plague our community — such as racism.

I had not realized that, in presenting such an image, I had served the unintended purpose of reinforcing a negative black stereotype. That was the last thing I wanted to do. Tensions are high at school right now, and I did not forsee the cartoon's possibility of offending members of the community yet another time. I just wish people would overlook their differences and talk to each other.

Nancy Zelman '84

Dividing the campus

As you know, there has been a significant amount of controversy on campus involving issues of free speech, discrimination, and what is offensive to women. This controversy has revealed attitudes of intolerance within the community. In one of my classes, we discussed at length how a person might view and judge the controversies which are engaging students who are usually apathetic members of the community, and strengthening the voices of the usually out-spoken members of this society.

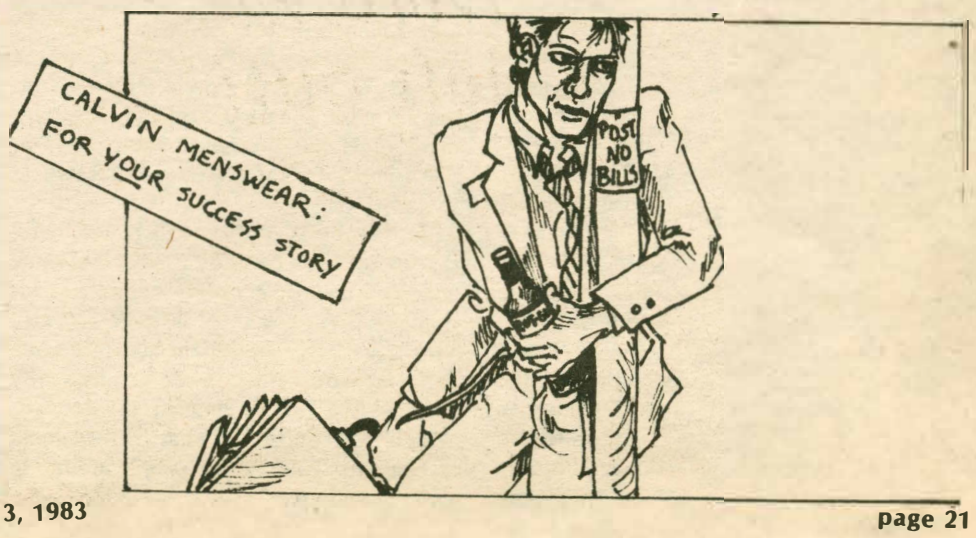
We came up with a chart and a specific way to look at the issues. I think the chart is very helpful in terms of discovering how to properly judge the differing, often conflicting attitude that have recently surfaced among the students and faculty.

Conservatives	**Liberals**
anti-gays	gay rights
sexism	women's rights
intolerant	tolerant/intolerant of the intolerant
patriarchal	egalitarian
pro status quo	anti-status quo
(on our campus — usually apathetic — silent majority)	(on our campus usually out-spoken — verbal minority)

The way to view the chart is to look at each side, the liberal side and the conservative side, and to look at each attitude encompassed in that side. Then ask yourself the questions: which attitudes respect and encourage the development of the total person, and which attitudes deny and suppress the development of the total person.

I thought that, despite the simplicity of this approach to understanding and judging the issues recently being debated on campus, it clearly puts into perspective what basic issue is in question — that of the value of respecting and encouraging the development of the total person — and provides a way to easily apply this value to the issues being debated.

Chris Culver '85



Letters

Just some more print

To the Editor:
To the Campus:

Feminists. . . ? Blah blah blah. Counter blah blah blah. Marines. . . ? Blah blah blah. Counter blah. Carnegie 406. . . ? Gays. . . ? More blahs and counter-blahs gushing forth from restless pedants. Gerry Burns and some Marine candidates. . . ? Come on! This is the real world folks, and it's filled with people of differing opinions. If you feel compelled to vent your pretentious objections to everyone else's opinions all over the pages of this paper, and can't cope with the presence of these opinions on campus, you've got serious problems. No doubt we could have all anticipated that this week's issue of *The Spectator* would be filled with the opinionated refuse of Hamilton's closet Anita Bryants, et al, spawned from last week's *Spectator*, or from some equally "compelling" source.

A "panel presentation of different points of view by individuals representing several constituencies on campus" for Class and Charter Day. Is this so *The Spectator* can save on paper waste? Yes, we certainly should spend some time documenting the opinions of others on campus, just for the record. Maybe they'll publish a school handbook or catalogue called "What Who Believes" in which only those who think it really matters will have their names and current favorite beliefs prominently and grandiloquently referenced. Great. Just what this school needs is a forum such as this so that those who are verbalistically inclined can rave like they're on the Phil Donahue Show. Well, hopefully no one will be subjected to the printing of the written transcripts of the meeting.

Very truly yours,
Kip Merritt '84

Objecting to the doors

I object to the signs saying "We Put Women in their Place" and other signs degrading and humiliating women that have been placed on doors of various rooms around campus and ask that they be taken down by the occupants of those rooms.

Dawn M. Havill
Debra Leder
Heather Atkins
Laura Pearle
Stephen T. Graham
Lynda M. Doyle
Bob Rawson
Pam Foresman
Afshin Emadi
Angie Cutrona
Eva Orlowska
John C. Lucas
Michael C. Lent
Martha L. Backiel
Isaac Gilliard
John McElderry
Kate Wallace
Nicole Katz
Neil Belden
David Steffano
Neil Ascher
Betsy Clayton
Karla A. Cruise
Julie Chanatry
Cathy Petras
Caroline Marcus
Tim Houlihan
Jason D. Taylor
Mark Pisani
Benjamin Semple
David Aitken
George A. Shaler
Susan Goldstein
Frank Magill
Nathan Letts
Kathy Pilch
Meg Burch
Marie R. Carole
Joseph T. Flynn
Carolyn Wolf
David Gutstein
Paul Carlier
Liz Thissell
Elise Dingler
Liz Grusky
Betsy Miller
Lisa Namerow
Laura Levin
Carol Homiak
Jake Bigham
Matthew Levine
Stephen J. Perepeluk
Elizabeth Potter
Robert Simon
Meredith Moodey
Peter Rabinowitz
Austin Briggs
Nathaniel C. Strout
Irene McKinney
Ivan Marki
Ellen Brand
Karen E. Wing
Maryanne McGovern
Corinne Nau
Kevin J. Conroy
James Lesser
Donna L. Fulkerson
Helen Davis
Cynthia A. McKeon
Anne Berrigan
Brian Beaner
Emily Stearn
Larry A. Arias
Elsa Escalera
Lee Samuel
Gregg K. Kreider
Amy Vail
Charles Miersura
Maureen A. Long
Adam W. Snitzer
James E. Toner
Andy Rosenfeld
Albert W. Turnball
David Ehrenpreis
Alexander Michael
Ruth Weiner
Pamela Stegeman
Lori Grubs
Cheryl C. Yakey
Janet A. Hamlin
Laurie Shaffer
Daniel P. Carpenter
James H. Morey
Aamir Mufti
Nancy E. Vesley
Valerie Hutchinson
Jan-Mary Lindenthal
George Shrady
Rochelle Morin
Kimberley S. Fox
Justin Lowe
Ellen Curry
Diana Thomas
Robert Lazzaro
Benton Webber
Charles Osgood
Cindy Maybeck
Royal Grueneich
J. Diane Mowrey
James B. Davis
Jean D'Costa
Irma Rosenfeld
Christopher Barton
Sydna Weiss
Stuart Hirshfield
Alec Dana
Lourdes Rojas
Joe Mallory
Mary Margolies
Tracy Huntzinger
David R. Millar
Yolanda Van de Krol
Esther Kanipe
Channing Richardson
Michelle Palmieri
Lois W. Banner
Matthew Cartwright
Celia Madigan
Jennifer St. Clair
Emily Smith
Azar Kattan
Chris Culver
Teresa Noelle Roberts
Cathy Church
Rick Werner
Cheryl Case
Elizabeth Daley
Sheila McGuckin
Lisa C. Marie
Mary A. Kelly
Vicki A. Wenzel
John J. Christopher
Russell Blackwood
Frederick Wagner
Victoria A. Harris
Kathy Ertsgaard
Miranda Kolbe

Signs are offensive

As the draftswoman and circulator of the above statement, I wish to emphasize that I am not trying to deny the people who occupy the rooms referred to in the statement their right to free expression. I want them to realize that whatever the intent of the signs, the signs are offensive to a large and varied group and ask that they please remove the signs. I hope, in light of the signs' effect upon much of the community, they will do so.

Dawn M. Havill '83

Problems at Zydeco

To the Editor:

As a recent alumnus of Hamilton College it was great to come back for a visit during the Folk Festival. I was glad to find that such organizations as the Women's Center, Gay Alliance, Keehn Co-op and Ultimate Frisbee Team are going strong and growing every year. I noticed a good sense of community at the Square Dance, and I saw hundreds of Hamilton students going wild in the Chapel to the music of Buckwheat Zydeco.

But I was pissed off and disgusted to see that there were Hamilton men at that same concert who would openly harass and intimidate women, get up on stage and give "the finger" to people in the audience while shouting obscenities, and physically threaten the people running the concert. Who are these boys and what are they doing at Hamilton where other people are trying to learn and grow?

Tim Morgan '82

Last will and testament

To the Editor:

Since this is my last will and testament as a senior at Hamilton College, I would like the chance to voice my opinion about my four years here and about the Carnegie 406 episode.

I believe I made the right choice when I chose Hamilton. Despite my grumbling about the social life, girls, weather, Hamilton has given me a great education and a circle of life-long friends.

However, I think some students should get a grip on reality and get prepared for the real world. To Mr. Feitelson, Mr. Barton, and Mr. Whalen — who are you kidding? The article on Carnegie 406's door may be offensive to you, but what one sees in many magazines, posters, and billboards across the country is much more offensive. By comparison Carnegie 406 has the right to free expression and thus the right to keep their sign on the door. Besides, the so-called offensive sign is on the top floor of Carnegie. You must really like going out of your way to be offended.

To Ms. Brown and Ms. Irwin — get some sense! The feminist movement at Hamilton has taken a big step *backward* because of your actions. Most men who are sympathetic to the feminist position do not like the issue to be forced down their throats. For example, I took a feminist awareness course in Great Britain during my stay there this fall. There were eighteen women and three men enrolled in the course. We were always persuaded more by reason than by emotion. Women who ranted and raved never earned our respect or support. I am aware Hamilton does not offer as many opportunities for women as for men. However, Hamilton will surely rectify the situation given time.

Finally, the Carnegie 406 episode has been blown out of proportion. I realize that in a small college, minor news makes *The Spectator*, but this has reached the absurd. There are less than three weeks left at school. Can you five seniors relax the last few days and have some fun? I know I will.

Steven Stork '83

Thanks, Charlie

To the Editor:

Thanks to all graduating seniors who have put so much time into WHCL. A special thanks to Charles Osgood, who has taken WHCL from a mono, 10 watt affair to a stereo, 205 watt, professional sounding radio station. But we don't want to blow our own trumpet, do we?!!

WHCL 1983-1984 Executive Board

Not just business

To the Editor:

I agree with Laura Orth's comment. "Until we question this public hostility, our community will never provide a decent and healthy coeducational environment." (*Spectator*, May 6) However, this letter has nothing to do with feminism. There's nothing feminine about what has been happening at Hamilton lately. Nor does this letter concern sexism on campus — it exists, there is no denying it. What this letter is about is hatred. Hatred, nihilism, and violence.

I think it is time that everyone agreed that there is no Hamilton community in the noble sense in which it is so often depicted. We have time and again shown ourselves incapable of respecting one another's opinions. Rather than serving as a vehicle for intellectual discussion and exchange, the Hamilton community has become the means by which the clash of different perspectives has resulted in anger, hatred, and distrust. The campus "community" has more than enough of this.

The people who recently had certain pictures and comments on their doors are within the bounds of the law. But my mother is a woman, and I would be quite "displeased" if someone attempted to put my mother "in her place."

Yet despite the somewhat distasteful nature of these "door murals" I have little sympathy for those who made their case in *The Spectator* last week. These artistic endeavors had a limited impact upon the Hamilton campus. Not many people saw them — not many, that is, until they were photographed and printed in *The Spectator*. Why were they printed? To show that sexism does exist at Hamilton? This fact is very plain to me because every week I am told that I am sexist. Last week I was told that if I was born at a different time I might drown a woman, stone a woman, hang a woman, burn a woman, bind a woman's feet or commit any number of heinous crimes against a woman. But, since I was born in 1962 and am now a "young male Hamilton student" I "assault" your sense, "objectify" your body, "hate" your mind, and "show deep rooted and genuine disrespect" for your existence. It is implied that I am a rapist and a murderer.

Frankly, I have had quite enough. I have not committed any of these crimes, nor do I plan to. Maybe I am sexist — I am making a legitimate attempt not to be. But the fact that sexism exists does not make males today responsible for the past abuses of women and does not justify the vituperation that men on this campus were subjected to last week. The prejudice against women is wrong, but so is countering it by generalizing and thus prejudicing against all males.

Perhaps equality and liberation can be achieved in this hateful manner, but it will be a hollow achievement plagued by distrust and fear — a fear similar to that mentioned by Karen Porterfield: "How can women feel safe walking around campus at night. . . " I can sympathize with this fear. A friend of mine had his windshield wiper ripped off his car, and stuck to the windshield in its place was a picture of his door taken from *The Spectator*. I am afraid of what may happen to my personal property as a result of this letter. That is the most distressing part of all this hatred — its infringement upon our lives.

Finally, I wish to make public my chagrin at *The Spectator's* decision to publish these pictures. As a member of the paper's staff I am acquainted with the difficulty of the decisions an editor must make. I question however, the purpose of printing pictures that will serve to exacerbate an already strained situation. My only hope is that perhaps the publishing and posting being carried on by both men and women will make it clear that nothing but disrespect and anger results from such habits.

Sincerely,
Michael Knoerzer '84

The return of the Marines

To the Editor:

In light of the ensuing controversy over the Marine Corps letter (April 22, 1983), some important clarifications should be made. The letter expressed the opinions of the individuals who signed it. The viewpoints set forth are not official proclamations of the U.S. Marine Corps or of Marine Corps Officer Selection Officer 1st Lt. M. M. Westphal.

Sincerely,
John Howell '83
Gerry Burns '84
Keith Howell '85

Editorials

Final notes

We've been trying to come up with a final word — something that would sum up this crazy situation of the past few weeks. And, yet, we can't. There's nothing more to say about the issues that would not add further fuel to the fire. Instead, we'd like to touch upon the major points of our editorials of this past semester.

Schedule makers, we address two points to you. The pass/fail option should be extended until the drop-period deadline. This extension (instead of the week limit) would allow every student to judge fully the merits of a particular course. In addition, we might see a decrease in the number of students who drop courses and lose valuable credits. We also need a longer reading period, as we have learned very harshly this spring semester. A weekend and a day is hardly time enough to get one's mind together after a long term much less study for exams. We need a *real* reading period to prepare adequately for exams. We also think that many professors would benefit from both recommendations.

Concerning Dean Jane Jervis' proposal to revise the judiciary system: we believe it is worthy in some respects. Most importantly, it would serve everyone's interests to have faculty and students serve together on the boards. However, we feel that one should separate social and academic conduct, and we feel that a combined Honor Court/J-Board would destroy a valuable system.

About sexual discrimination: Hamilton should move towards a non-discriminatory policy concerning fraternities by mandating that the fraternities become co-ed and breaking all bonds with those houses that refuse to abide by this rule. Hamilton should also not discriminate in its practices on the basis of "sexual preference," a topic that has gained much needed publicity lately.

Finally, Hamilton should offer to grant loans to those students who refuse to register for the draft and who might otherwise lose this right. Hamilton could follow in the footsteps of other noted institutions by offering these loans (with interest, of course).

thankyou

Just want to take this last space to thank the staff, editors, groupies, etc. who helped put out this rag: Bill, Jim, Eric, Caroline, Rob, Miranda, Vic & Nina, Ebblittosan, Meg, Joan, Chris, Karen, Jamie, Mike, Martha, Heather, Courtney, Laurie, Grace, Debby, Nan Zel, Pam, Dee, Cindy, Betsy, Heather, Jan, Kathy, Bob, Chris, Photo Toddie, Kristin, Jackie, Julie, Pam, Ekky. Last, but certainly not least, a tip of the hat to Larry Person, who brought *The Spectator* into the twentieth century. Without those people, you all would never see a newspaper.

Op-Ed

Sexual harassment at Hamilton

Margaret Irwin

If one sees that women are being systematically exploited and abused, then the defense of anything, the acceptance of anything, that promotes or continues that exploitation or abuse expresses a hatred of women, a contempt for their freedom and dignity; and an effort to impede legislative, social, or economic initiatives that would improve the status of women no matter how radical or reformist those measures are, is an expression of that same contempt. One simply cannot be both for and against the exploitation of women: for it when it brings pleasure, against it in the abstract; for it when it brings profit, against it in the principle; for it when no one is looking, against it when someone who might notice is around. If one sees how exploited women are — the systematic nature of the exploitation, the sexual base of the exploitation — then there is no political or ethical justification for doing one whit less than everything, using every resource — to stop that exploitaiton.

(Andread Dworkin, *Right Wing Women* (Perigee Books, New York, 1983) 197-198)

Last night I attended a forum on the value of difference at Hamilton College. The forum was organized in response to numerous recent incidents that have been characterized by intolerance. Much of this intolerance has taken the form of sexual harassment. Any ongoing discussion of community values, therefore, must address the nature and consequences of this form of discrimination. The freedom of women at Hamilton from sexual abuse and harassment either matters or it does not, it is either essential or it is not. DECIDE ONE MORE TIME:

— Sexual harassment is not primarily an issue of right and wrong — it is primarily an issue of *power.*

— Sexual harassment is an illicit act, a moral infraction, and an outrage to society's cherished, *but unlived* values of liberty, freedom, and equality.

— Sexual harassment is a practice which both expresses and reinforces the social inequality of women and men and is a clear case of sex-based discrimination.

— Sexual harassment expresses the male attitude that women are, above all else and always, sexual beings whose privacy and integrity can be *invaded at will*, beings who exist for men's sexual stimulation or gratification. Sexual harassment forms an integral part of the social stereotyping of all women as sexual objects.

— Perverse and "accepted" as these sex role stereotypes are, they have *NO PLACE* in the allocation of educational, social, or economic resources.

— Sexism is no more acceptable in an intellectual/academic environment than are racism or anti-semitism. Verbal and *visual* forms of sexual harassment are no less acceptable than physical forms.

— Some men are beginning to consider that this aspect of the male identity not only systematically oppresses women, but, as it aggrandizes men's power, it restricts their humanity.

— If men could see their acts as women often see them (that is, as degrading, hostile, and threatening to their survival) the transformation in consciousness which would prohibit sexual harassment would already be substantially achieved.

— That sexual harassment is so much of a habit, so much a part of the definition of normalcy, and so unconsciously done is part of the *PATHOLOGY* that requires legal and administrative response to show educators and students that *IGNORANCE AND UNCONSCIOUSNESS ARE NO EXCUSE.*

— Sexual harassment is a condition of one's education at Hamilton which makes education immensely difficult, adding onerous demands and distinctions, that inhibits academic performance by placing many women and certain men under pressure to tolerate/reject harassing behavior. The majority of men *DO NOT* labor under such burdens.

— The necessity to escape sexual harassment does and will discourage women from attending and remaining at Hamilton. No woman or man should be afraid at Hamilton. No woman or man should have to leave in order to enforce their right to work and study free from discriminatory conditions. I believe, and hope, that the college, in its own best interests, is under an obligation to eradicate discriminatory conditions in this community.

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Events

Friday, May 13

- Friday the 13th. Watch out for black cats and ladders.
- Men's Track. NYSCT & FA at Cortland/Ithaca.
- Senior Theater Project. *The Woods* by David Mamet performed by Barbara Wiechmann '83 and William Oberholtzer '83. Minor Theater. 8 pm.
- *A Day at the Races.* K-J Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *Tall Blond Man with One White Shoe.* Science Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- Yah! Last Day of f. . . ing classes.

Saturday, May 14

- Men's Track. NYSCT & FA at Cortland/Ithaca.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. List Recital Hall. 6:30 pm.
- Buffers and Special K Concert. Chapel. 8 pm.
- Senior Theater Project. *The Woods* by David Mamet performed by Barbara Weichmann '83 and William Oberholtzer '83. Minor Theater. 8 pm.
- *A Day at the Races.* Science Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *Tall Blond Man With One White Shoe.* KJ Aud. 8 & 10 pm.

Sunday, May 15

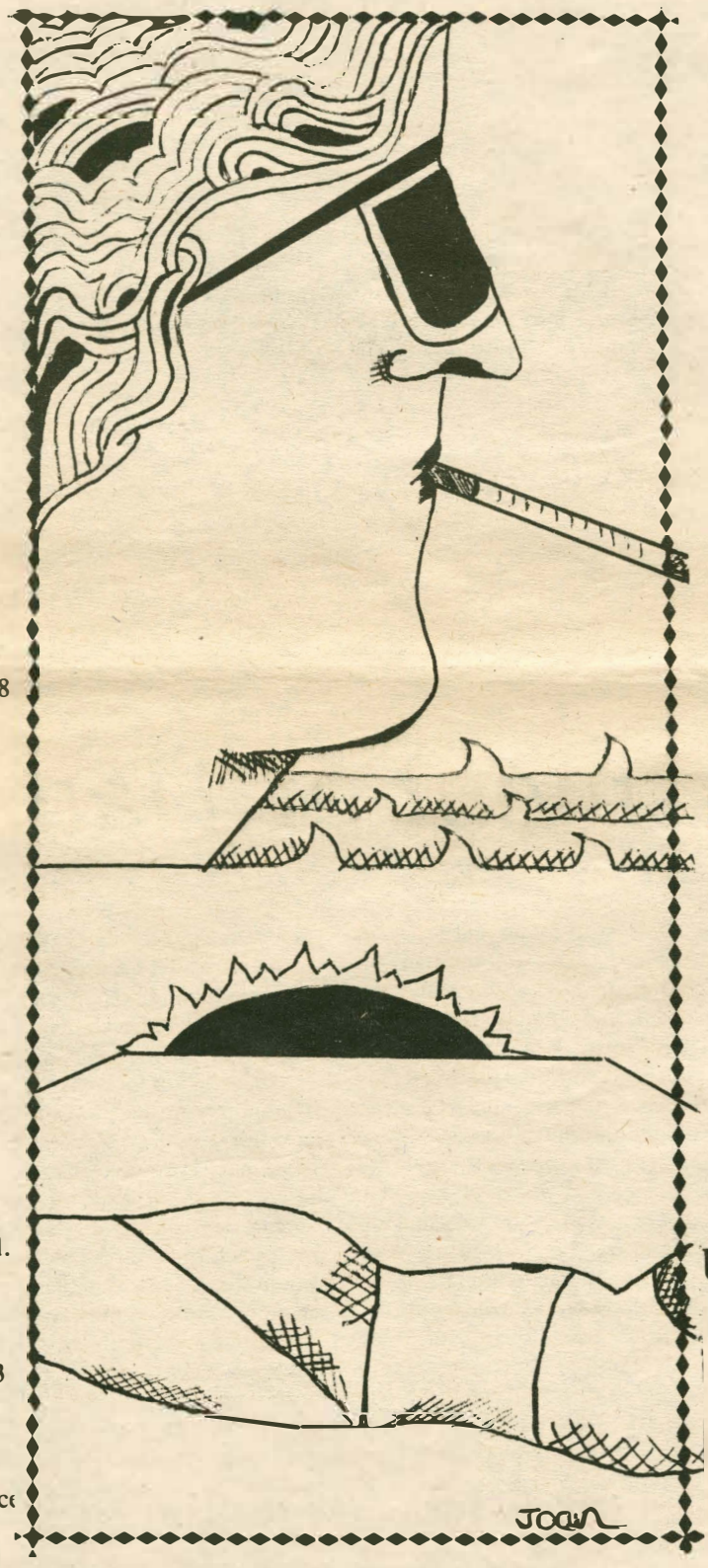
- Reading Period! Whoopie.
- Chapel Service. Rev. Jeffrey Eaton. Chapel. 10:30 am.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 1:00 pm.
- *A Woman's Place.* KJ Aud. 3:30 pm.
- Senior Theater Project. *The Woods* by David Mamet performed by Barbara Weichmann '83 and William Oberholtzer '83. Minor Theater. 8:00 pm.
- *A Day At the Races.* KJ Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *Tall Blond Man With One White Shoe.* Science Aud. 8 & 10 pm.

Monday, May 16

- Reading Period! Wow.
- *A Woman Rebels.* KJ Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- Open House at the Hamilton College Observatory, weather permitting. 9 pm.

Tuesday, May 17

- Final Exams Begin! Goodie.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. 12 noon.
- Faculty Meeting. BCC 2nd Floor Lounges. 2 pm.
- *A Woman Rebels.* KJ Aud. 8 & 10 pm.



Wednesday, May 18

- Final Exams Continue! So what else is new?
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 12 noon.
- *A Woman Rebels.* KJ Aud. 8 pm.

Thursday, May 19

- Final Exams Continue!
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 12 noon. (It just might help)

Friday, May 20

- Final Exams Continue!

Saturday, May 21

- Final Exams Continue.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. List Recital Hall. 6:30 pm.

Sunday, May 22

- Final Exams End! Hurrah!!!
- Chapel Service. Rev. Jeffrey Eaton. Chapel. 10:30 am.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 1 pm.

Upcoming

★ Senior Week.

★ The Columbian Open.

- The Kirkland Endowment Advisory Committee is seeking applicants for the student positions on the committee. We are looking for one sophomore to serve three years and one junior to serve two years. If you are interested in serving on this committee, call Carol Bellini-Sharp (office — 859-4257; home — 732-3030). The Committee will interview candidates May 16-20.
- For 1983-84, the focus of the Theater Program will be Shakespeare. . . working with an ensemble of actors/technicians to create 'A Theatre Event' in mid-November/early December, and a full scale production in April. If you are interested in participating in next year's Theater Program Productions, please come. . . meet others. . . ask questions. . . offer suggestions. Monday, May 16 at 4:00 pm in Minor Theatre. .